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LIFE AMONG THE INDIANS.

Report of the Joint Delegation appointed by the Committees on the Indian Concern, of the Yearly Meetings of Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York, respectively, to visit the Indians under the care of Friends, in the Northern Superintendency, State of Nebraska, Seventh and Eight months, 1869.

PAWNEES.

WHEN we visited the lodge of "Big Peter," the principal chief of the four bands of the Pawnees, he walked up to us with great dignity, and shook hands, which we were told was a signal that he desired to speak to us, which he proceeded to do. The purport of his remarks was, that "his people wanted to go on their hunt. The buffalo are now only about fifty miles from here on the plains. If we go now, the corn, beans and peas will all be ripe when we come back. If we remain here, they will never ripen; all will be eaten up while little, before they ripen. We want to go on the hunt, so as to get some Buffalo meat, and have the corn, etc., ripe when we return."

We explained to him the reason of the order of Gen. Augur prohibiting them from going—it was for the security of their people, there being such an unsettlement among the Indians on the plains at this time, that the United States troops could not know the *friendly* from the *hostile* Indians there, and the order to the troops is, to kill all the Indians they meet with, it being presumed that the *friendly* Indians are all on the Reservations. We told him, also, that the Government had sent out orders to Superintendent Janney, to supply the Indians with cattle for two months. He looked more placid after this assurance.

We held a council by appointment the next morning, with the chiefs and braves. It was a most interesting occasion. Some of the fiercest countenances we ever beheld were there, with guns, tomahawks and pipes. The expression of dissatisfaction with Gen. Augur's order was renewed, and Peter became passionately eloquent upon the subject, so that we feared the peaceful object of our council would be frustrated. We endeavored to pacify them, as before, on the ground that Gen. Augur's order was given for their protection; that cattle would be furnished them by Government instead of buffalo, and the council terminated with the best of feeling. We were impressed, however, with the belief, that Gen. Augur's order was a mistake, and we resolved on our return to Omaha, to endeavor to induce him to rescind it.

The farm at the Pawnee Agency is doing well. There are six or eight fine horses, a good reaper, and supply of farming implements. They have forty acres each, of corn, oats and wheat, which look remarkably well.

Word came about nine o'clock in the evening, that a drove of cattle in crossing a river twenty-three miles north of the Reservation, had thirty-two of their number drowned, and that the Indians could have them. The agent sent immediate word to the Indians, and it being moonlight, they started at once, and such a clattering of ponies' feet as there was by our lodgings, which they had to pass, it was animating to hear. About eight o'clock the next morning, they returned with the meat on their ponies, quite bright and cheerful, though having been at work and traveling all night, and much gratified with their success, it being a great "wind-fall" to them just at this time.

In the afternoon we held a religious meeting, at which were all the Indian school children, near sixty in number—boys and girls—the families of the agent and employés, etc., of the agency, and a number of neighbors. The meeting was very orderly and solemn, and seemed to be satisfactory to all.

In the evening, word came that Gen. Augur had rescinded his order, and that the Indians might now go on their hunt, which was a great relief to us, and joy to the Indians. They were summoned to council the next morning, which they promptly obeyed. The agent asked them how soon they would wish to set out, and what they desired him to furnish to them. After consulting among themselves they said the waters were now so high they would "take four sleeps before they went," and they "wanted two hundred and forty sacks of flour;" a sack containing one hundred pounds. The agent told them the quantity of flour they asked for should be furnished them within the four days—that by direction of Gen. Augur they must take with them an interpreter, and the chief of each band must take a United States flag, and exhibit it whenever they see any soldiers, for their security, and that they must conduct themselves well, and bring no trouble on him or themselves. Big Eagle assured the agent that his people should make no trouble. Three chiefs then addressed us, expressing much gratification at the permission granted them to go hunting, thanking us for our visit, expressing gratitude to the Great Spirit for putting it into our hearts to come so great a distance to see them, and a desire that we might be protected to reach our homes in safety.

This belief and trust in the "Great Spirit," and His protecting care, we found to be a fundamental element in the mental constitution of all the tribes we had intercourse with, which we regard as an interesting fact.

Then, after shaking hands with each one present, some forty in number, to bid farewell, we separated, all in fine good humor, which was a pleasant termination of our visit to the Pawnees, and an occasion of interest to be long remembered.

We gave Jacob Troth such advice upon the different points to which he invited our attention as we thought suitable, and did all in our power to encourage and assist him. The Indians evidently have the greatest confidence in their agent, and we were all much pleased with the manner in which he conducted the business with *them* and at the agency throughout. He appears to be the right man in the right place, if only his health will be strong enough to bear him up in his very heavy and responsible duties.

After finishing all that seemed required at the Pawnee Agency, we returned to Omaha, and on Seventh day the twenty-fourth, Superintendent Janney accompanying us, we set out for the great Nemaha Agency. It must be remembered that Nebraska is entirely beyond the great system of railroads, which renders it so easy to get from place to place in the eastern section of the country, there being no railroad in the State, except the Union Pacific, on which we went part way to the Pawnees, to aid us in getting to any of the Reservations. We crossed the Missouri river to Council Bluffs, which we had passed in going to Omaha. It was here the great council was held with the Otoes, Missourias and other Indians, by Lewis and Clarke, on the third of eighth month, 1804, who gave it in commemoration of that event, the name of Council Bluff. It contains about twelve thousand inhabitants, while its younger sister, Omaha, on the opposite side of the Missouri river, has from eighteen to twenty thousand. From Council Bluffs we went south on the St. Joseph Railroad, one hundred and three miles to Forest City, Missouri, within twenty-nine miles of St. Joseph. At Forest City we procured a conveyance to take us to White Cloud, in Kansas, crossing the Missouri river again in a steam boat, and thence to the Great Nemaha Agency, where we were kindly received by the Agents, Thomas and Mary Lightfoot and their daughter Sarah.

IOWAS, SACS AND FOXES.

This reservation of thirty-two thousand acres, lies in the angle at the junction of the Missouri and Great Nemaha rivers, and from the latter name it is called the "Great Nemaha Reservation." There are two hundred and forty Iowas, with sixteen thousand acres, and eighty Sacs and Foxes, with ten thousand. At the mouth of the Nemaha river is a large rock, on which Lewis and Clark carved their names when on their "expedition" up the Missouri river in 1804.

On First-day afternoon, we had a religious meeting—some twenty whites, and then the house filled with Indians. All the six chiefs were present; some of them, and also of the other Indians, fearfully painted, and with feathers in their headdress, and bones, bear's claws, and beads around their necks. They are fine looking people, lighter complexioned than the Pawnees; very orderly, but most of them are "blanket Indians." They were spoken to through an interpreter, and seem to be impressed by what was said. They have no worship of their own, we were told, except a feast on some extra occasion. They all shook hands with us, both before and after meeting, and seemed to regard us with great veneration.

There is quite a good supply of wood on this reservation for fire-wood and fencing, and with their annuities, they *might* live nicely. The buildings of the agency are in good order, and have a neat appearance, and the fences, gates, etc., are kept in repair. But they are almost wholly destitute of teams or tools.

A treaty has been made with the Iowas, and also with the Sacs and Foxes, which has not yet been ratified by the United States Senate, looking to their selling their present reservation, and either moving to the South, to the Indian Territory, or purchasing with the proceeds of the sale, a part of the reservation of the Otoes. We inquired of them in council, their wishes in relation to the ratification of the treaty. The Iowas stated emphatically, that they did not wish the treaty ratified. It was made through a misunderstanding. They had been moved, and moved and moved, and all they wished now was to remain where they are, have oxen and tools to work with, and a farmer to instruct them how to do for themselves.

Both tribes are willing a contemplated railroad should be made through their reservation, which was very gratifying to us. We promised to use our influence in promoting their wishes. The Sacs and Foxes wished the Government to provide means for a delegation of them to visit the Indian Territory; and if they liked it better than this, the tribe would sell here and move there, but if they did not like it better, they wished to remain where they are. We told them we would communicate their wishes to the Indian Department. The council terminated very pleasantly. The contiguity of these people to the white settlements, has had a demoralizing influence, and they are more idle and addicted to drinking than those of any other of the reservations we visited. But there is nothing to discourage. They have been drawn from their normal, healthy, moral condition by their surroundings, and man is so kindly constituted by the Good Providence, that the tendency is always restorative, to induce a return to the normal or healthy condition.

There is a great field of labor and usefulness open among these people, for persons of industry, benevolence and tact, and how we wished it were properly occupied. One individual cannot bring his personal influence to bear upon them all, with sufficient force to make the requisite change. But we clearly saw that *it is a practical thing* to raise the poor, neglected, helpless, depressed ones, to *respectability* and *usefulness* and *citizenship.*

The Iowas, and Sacs and Foxes, speak different languages. In the council and religious meeting we held with them, each tribe had its own interpreter, so that each sentence of what was said was first interpreted to the Iowas, and afterwards to the Sacs and Foxes, which seemed like a slow, cold, and unsatisfactory mode of communication.

On the morning of the 26th, we left the Nemaha agency in company with Albert L. Green, the Agent of the Otoes and Missourias, who kindly came for us with two teams to take us to the Otoe Agency, seventy-five miles, over rough prairie, requiring two days travel.

This agency, like the others we have visited, has been much neglected, the buildings all needing repair. The reservation consists of a tract of most excellent rolling prairie, twenty-five miles long by ten wide, containing one hundred and sixty thousand acres, and the number of Indians four hundred and fifty. The Blue river, on which is a superior water power for a mill seat, and some of its tributaries, pass through it, and all along these streams timber abounds. Stone of a superior quality for building is found in abundance. The grist and saw mill is now run by steam at a heavy expense, the fuel being to haul from a distance. The mill is much out of order, and has been leased for a year, the tenant to put it in repair, and do the grinding and sawing for the agency.

The Otoes appeared to us more hopeful than the Indians on the Great Nemaha Agency, which we had just visited, being willing to work, and free from the vice of intemperance. If sufficient stock and farming implements are furnished, and an energetic, efficient farmer secured, this reservation might, in a short time, be made self-sustaining. With all their disadvantages, they have this year one hundred and fifty acres of corn, fifty of wheat, twenty of potatoes and ten of beans. In consideration of the valuable water-power, and the dilapidated condition of the present mill building, we think a new mill, adapted to water-power, would be an economical investment.

OTOES AND MISSOURIAS.

Upon our arrival at this agency we found some of the Indians in trouble. One of the Otoes, a young man, had been down on a visit to the Iowas, and while there got on a "spree," and was badly wounded. We heard he was dead, but this happily was not the case. The interpreter who drove one of our teams brought the sad tidings, and doleful wailings were heard from the father's lodge all the evening and far into the night. He was an only son, and the father said he "loved him dearly." The wounded man had two wives in his father's lodge, who joined in the lamentation.

We had a long council with the chiefs, head men and braves of this agency; very fine noble looking men, with singularly painted faces, the design seeming to be to make them look more frightful and strong, and not to add to their beauty. They had their tomahawks, blankets and pipes, and the council chamber soon became a dense cloud of smoke. After the Superintendent and the delegation addressed the council, there were some ten or twelve speeches from chiefs in reply—two or three speaking more than once. The burden of all their speeches was, "the neglect of the Government to comply with its promise to send them their annuity of nine thousand dollars, long since due, and it had been promised them to come out early this spring, but it was not yet here. They are poor; need food and clothes; had no money to buy anything in which to wrap their dead children before they laid them in the grave. A number, near fifty, have recently died and been buried without anything around them. They want ploughs, oxen and tools. They are willing to work, but have nothing to work with," etc., etc., which sorrowfully is all too true.

They spoke of a treaty made last winter, but not ratified by the Senate, selling ninety-six thousand acres of their reservation, for a dollar and a quarter an acre, leaving sixty-four thousand acres, with which they are not satisfied. The council lasted four hours.

We presented an excuse for the Government for not having sent their annuities, in the fact of the recent change of administration, and the many pressing duties consequent thereon, but that we would do all in our power to have them forwarded—also, to have them properly supplied with necessary teams and tools.

Our feelings deeply sympathized with these, our red brethren, in their destitute and helpless condition, from the failure of the Government to keep its faith with them, in regard to the money they were to have received, and the evident state of want and destitution to which they are sorrowfully reduced, while still owners of such a large and rich tract of land, more than sufficient to support them in abundance. This pressing need of their annuities seemed to engross all their thoughts. They could talk of nothing else. When they heard their "grandfather" (S. M. Janney) was coming to see them, they said they "were sure he was going to bring it, and they were greatly disappointed that he had not done so." They wanted to get better clothes, which they evidently needed, and to provide for their families.

These Indians formerly lived "on the Platte," and they were promised if they would "consent to move on to the Blue," where they now are, they "should have all they want, and be happy. But it has not been so—they are poor and unhappy."

We visited their grave-yards. They place some of the boxes containing the dead in a tree, "so that the spirit of the departed can see around the big prairie to the Blue river." We saw a tree with ten or twelve such boxes among its branches some of which we were told had been there many years. When an Indian man dies, they kill his pony and put *it*, with its saddle and bridle, near its master's grave, or resting place, with some food for the pony, and bows and arrows, a bottle of water, etc., etc., in the grave or coffin.

Some little time ago, a child died, and they buried its grandfather alive with the child in his arms, at the grandfather's request, "in order that he might take care of it in the Spirit Land."

After tea, a religious meeting was held, which was a very interesting occasion, the meeting being favored with a solemnity which seemed to be experienced by all, and brought the whole company, which was large, and composed principally of Indians—the same who had attended the council in the morning with their families—into a feeling of kindness and affection.

After meeting, another council was held, which was quite satisfactory, and terminated very pleasantly, when we bid them all an affectionate farewell.

The Indians had a "dance of joy" after they went home to their village, attended by a "drum beating," which was continued to a late hour of the night.

There are about forty separate lodges in their village, which is close by the agency buildings, so that the movements of the Indians can readily be seen, and the cry of their "herald" from the top of the head chief's lodge distinctly heard, proclaiming every morning, the duties and engagements of the day.

HON. GEORGE S. BOUTWELL ON "THE TRANSITION PERIOD OF THE UNITED STATES."

MERCANTILE LIBRARY LECTURE.

IF the years of our national life were divided into periods of ten each, there can be no doubt that the decade now closing would be regarded as the most important of all. Previous to the year 1860, although we had extended our settlements nearly to the Rocky Mountains, and although we had taken possession of a portion of the Pacific coast, the power of the United States for purposes of civilization could hardly be considered continental; and previous to that time, and during the whole period of seventy years, there had been a struggle in these States between two distinct and hostile forms of civilization. Previous to the adoption of the Constitution in 1789, the system of slavery within the colonies had been, speaking generally, defended by everybody. There is reason to believe if there had been persons of eminence and power to defend the institution of slavery previous to the adoption of the Federal Constitution, that the institution itself would have been destroyed before the Federal Constitution could have been formed. But everybody then believed that slavery was soon to pass away. One of the first results of the late contest between the South and the North was the abolition of slavery by the proclamation of emancipation. A great truth which was declared in the Declaration of Independence, but had before no vital force in the government, is that "all men are created equal."

I may call attention to a prevailing error in the public mind, and that is that these words, the right to be elected to public employments, are practically misunderstood. They do not mean, either in the Bill of Rights of Massachusetts, or in the theory of our government, that any man has a right to be elected to a public office, but the right is simply that by law he is not excluded from public office; while the great right, and the right to be respected, and the only right to be respected, is the right of the people to elect that man to office who, in their judgment, is best qualified to perform the duties which they desire to have done.

One of our great men, who has just left the scene of earthly toil, a victim to the war as much as the soldier who fell at Gettysburg, or in one of the hundred battles in Virginia, was the late Secretary of War. Mr. Stanton is an illustration that should be imitated by the young men of the country, that while public employments are in themselves objects of virtuous ambition—while, when they are tendered by the public, they cannot be properly refused—yet there can be nothing more degrading to the man, nothing more pernicious in its influence upon the welfare of the State, than the seeking public office, either by open or disingeneous means. [Applause].

During the existence of slavery at the South, the children of the people, white generally as well as black, were excluded from the benefits of a system of public instruction. Now, by a generous public sentiment, emanating from the North, aided by the benefactions of Mr. Peabody, the whole South is to be subjected to the influence of a system of public instruction. But even here, in Massachusetts, we have something to learn in regard to the character of the system, and the manner in which it should be received; and it is necessary now, while we are attempting to introduce a system of public schools into the South, that the work should go on from Massachusetts, that a system of public instruction is good enough for all the children of the people without regard to any distinction whatsoever, and that in the public schools they can better obtain the elements of education than anywhere else. If in Massachusetts, where you have had an experience of several generations, you hesitate to accept a system of public instruction as the wisest, the most efficient, and the best, for the education of the most of the people, if the rich withdraw their children, if sects permit themselves to be alienated from the system of public instruction for any reason whatever, how is the influence of our State, of our section of country, how is our influence diminished in the South where they are prejudiced against a system of public instruction, and where we shall need the influence of every effort which can be put forth to induce the people, white especially, to accept a system of public schools and maintain them. But one of the advantages secured to the country is that by the events of those ten years it is possible to educate the children in Georgia, in Louisiana, in Texas, as well as in Massachusetts. Republican institutions are to be maintained by a basis of popular education, and there is no hope that they can be sustained upon any other foundation whatever; and therefore it is that we have reason for gratitude, not merely that the institution of slavery is abolished, not merely that equality of political rights has been secured, but also that the whole country is now ready to receive instruction, popular, general instruction, and that upon the basis of popular, general instruction we may build firm the temple of freedom.

And, again, labor questions are agitating the people of this section of the country. Something has been done, not in the direction, perhaps, which those most interested in labor movements would consider advantageous—but something has been done by opening to the entire South immigration from the North and from Europe. The South is rich in its soil, blessed in its climate, rich in its mines of gold, and iron, and coal—replete with navigable waters—the Potomac, the Rappahannock, the James—various other rivers of Virginia, navigable and capable of floating the navies of the world; the Mississippi and its tributaries, the Tennessee and the Cumberland, made known to us by the events of the war. All these means of intercommunication throughout the South have been revealed, as it were. It is impossible that there should be equality of opportunity; but something has been done by securing equality of rights. But there is one feature in these events which will never cease to excite the admiration of the world. In all previous revolutions, even the peaceful revolution, if you call it peaceful, by which Magna Charta was secured, advantages have been secured for the few, not for the many. The act of settlement of 1688, in its advantages, inured immediately to a class—ultimately to the mass of the English people. Our own revolution of 1775, although it broke the chain by which we were bound to England, although it enabled us to establish a free government, yet after all it left a *subject* class. The events of these ten years have degraded nobody. They have elevated all—not the negro, not the slave merely, for there is not a laboring man in the country whose prospect for the future has not been improved by the abolition of slavery and the events incident thereto. [Applause].

If on this platform, and in this city where Mr. Choate was so well known, I should attempt to present the qualities which endeared him to those who knew him, I certainly should not forget that magic eloquence which seemed a singular admixture of oriental poetry and classic prose with the severest logic, an eloquence that shall have a more enduring life in the breath of tradition than is justified by the printed page. Nor should I forget to mention that one unmastered power of his mind, by which, outside of the ordinary, or even known, currents of the human intellect, he was accustomed, in private conversation, in the streets, in the courts, to utter single disconnected sentences which conveyed some important truth, dressed often in the garb of wisdom. Yet chief amongst the qualities which adorned the orator and the man, I should place his generous regard for youth, and his unselfish desire to aid and encourage all his younger professional brethren. It was this characteristic which made him an object of love to his friends, and of admiration to all who had been associated with him in the trial of cases. Now if this quality in one man shall excite our admiration and affection, what ought our feelings to be when a people of twenty-five or thirty millions emancipate four millions of another race, and elevate them, and encourage them, and cheer them in their efforts to do something better and wiser for themselves? [Applause].

The events through which we have passed in the last ten years have left something of difficulty, and they indicate much of encouragement for the future. They have left something of difficulty in the loss of our commerce; in the creation of a vast national debt; and in a system of taxation deemed by the people burdensome. Placing whatever estimate you please on these discouraging circumstances which attend us now, estimating your burden of taxation at whatever you may, estimating the public debt as you will, estimating the loss of your commerce at the largest amount named by anybody, and still upon the ledger there is a large balance to the credit of the country. [Applause]. We anticipate a period of peace, and there is nothing in the present aspect of affairs, so far as I know, to indicate to the contrary. If of peace, then how important it is that the public debt should be considerably reduced, and at a period not very remote. [Applause].

It has been often said that the American people are an aggressive people, with reference to territory, and the acquisition of adjoining lands. The contrary is historically the truth. The government of this country, for the last quarter of a century, has been rejecting acquisitions of territory. When we had possession of Mexico in 1847, when it was all within our power, we accepted from her two or three of her outlying States, for which we compensated her liberally, and all the rest we abandoned to the people of that country. The Sandwich Islands were tendered to this country, undoubtedly, many years ago. This I speak from knowledge received many years ago. There have been other tenders of Islands of the sea from time to time, and they have been declined. We make no advances by power. We take nothing from anybody by aggression. Other nations and other countries have extended their domain by force, by military power. If we extend our possessions, it is by the force of ideas, presenting our form of government, our institutions, furnishing to the world an example of a people capable of governing themselves; and if, by the force of these ideas, and the example which we present consequent upon these ideas, nations or States desire to become integral parts of the American Union, it is then a question for us to decide whether we will accept them or not. If there be anything settled by the history of America from the first, it is that there shall be no extension of territory by mere force of arms. But nobody can be indifferent to the prospect before us which is that there will be acquisitions of territory by the force of our ideas, by the popular acceptance in adjacent States of the ideas and institutions of the United States. If, then, by peace there is to be an extension of territory, a dissemination of our ideas, how important it is that there should be nothing in the fact of a vast public debt to prevent, or to delay, the natural course of affairs in this particular. But if (which may heaven avert) in the future we are to be involved in hostilities against any foreign power, how important it is that, before any such crisis shall arise, we shall have materially reduced the public debt, in order that the credit of the country may be strengthened, and may be equal to any emergency.

Taxation is an evil. It ought to be diminished as rapidly as possible. But there are greater evils in a country even than taxation; and a debt which in any sensible degree affects the capacity of a great nation like this to work out its own destiny, to advocate its ideas, to extend its policy, to diffuse its power among the nations of the earth, the debt which does, or even threatens to do, all or any of these things, is a national evil, which ought to be speedily diminished.

Another of the evil results consequent upon the events of these ten years has been the destruction, we may say, of American commerce. No man who regards the true interests of the country, can doubt as to what our course should be in reference to this matter. No pains should be spared by the government, or by the people, by which its restoration can be accomplished. How this is to be done cannot be set forth upon a platform; but this we know, if the government and the people of this country are united and determined to secure the restoration of American commerce upon the ocean, that result can be effected. [Applause].

The events of these ten years open to us the future, so that we can better comprehend what it has in store for this country, and for the world, than we could have comprehended it previous to 1860. We have already spanned this continent with a railway to the Pacific. The islands of the Pacific and the continents beyond are open to American commerce, to American enterprise, to American ideas, to the English language, carried to them by Americans; disseminating their ideas and establishing their institutions wherever they go. Isn't it something, then, in view of this future, that here, after seventy years of experience in a struggle between two civilizations, one tending to progress, to enlightenment, to power, the other tending to barbarism, that in this great struggle the better has succeeded and the worse has been destroyed?

We present in this country a fact which to Europe must be singular. The dispersion of the armies of the United States at the close of the war was as important a fact in the suggestions it makes to mankind as was the assembling of millions of men for the defence of the institutions of the country. It was a declaration to all the world that American institutions are so founded that they can stand though they are not supported by armies. Taxation in America means the reduction of the public debt, the strengthening of our institutions, the dissemination of our ideas. Taxation in Europe means the support of standing armies, and the continuance of the existing order of things. Perhaps it is not to be expected that France, or Prussia, or Italy, should lead in the work of disarming, but there is one great power in Europe friendly to the United States that may do this, and second the lesson which the United States are teaching the world, that it is possible for a government to stand that is not sustained by armies. The lesson to be derived from this fact is that it is better that institutions should receive the support of the people, and that the people should be permitted to establish institutions which they will support, than to attempt to maintain institutions by physical force which are disagreeable to the people who live under them.

These events, then, have given equality to the people of our own country. They have given an opportunity for universal education. They have encouraged the laborer to improve his condition. They have given us an opportunity to disseminate the principles of freedom, not only over this continent, but over the whole world; and they are an evidence that in the coming time these principles, thus established upon American soil, shall be accepted by other nations and by other peoples; and that finally it may be hoped that rulers and people, if you can make a distinction between rulers and people, will agree that that government is strongest which derives its support from the people, and is maintained by general intelligence, and by the free exercise of the political right of every man who lives under the government, and that as a consequence of the enjoyment of these privileges he is at all times prepared to defend it.

LAMENTATIONS.

[For the Standard].

HAVING occasion to pass through Boston Common late one night, I was struck by the singular appearance of a person walking slowly before me, and muttering to himself with despairing gestures. I thought him a drunken man finding his way home under difficulties, and went up to offer help, but he did not notice me; indeed, he seemed oblivious of the present, and lost in sad reflections upon the past. I do not generally attend to other peoples' business, having quite enough of my own, but, listening at first from an impulse of humanity, I found myself so moved by the wanderer's lamentations over the good old times, that I could not leave him.

"Alas!" said he, upturning a red nose to the sky, where a very bright moon was shining: "Alas, for these degenerate days. I thought that the Democratic party would have gone on well since I left it, it was in such a hopeful way, but everything has changed now. I have walked the streets of Boston all day, and I see that my country is going to destruction. The statue of Daniel Webster looks well, but it's the only thing in the city that has the good old-fashioned back-bone: *that* won't change with the times. But I saw that miserable abolitionist, Garrison, actually walking past that statue, and nobody even threw a stone at him. I picked one up to throw, but a policeman looked so fierce at me, I thought I wouldn't. Policemen didn't look that way in my day."

Here the intensity of his feelings caused him to redouble the oaths, with which he constantly relieved his over-burdened mind, and he finally proceeded:

"I see black 'niggers' with good clothes on, going about like other folks, and the sons of the old, law-abiding citizens of Massachusetts don't dare say anything to 'em. We should have had a good, respectable row, that the mayor would have recognized, and beaten 'em, and had 'em put in jail if their masters hadn't come to claim them, but people now-a-days are afraid. I saw some of them look as we used to, but they haven't hardly pluck enough to sign a letter now; *they* wouldn't fight for law and gospel and the constitution, in the streets of Boston, the way we did.

"They are making it out, now, that law and gospel are turned against us; likely story they'd turn round, this time of day. They might as well say South is North at once.

"The worst of it is, the very ministers don't preach the gospel any more, only once in a while, one. There's Dr. Lothrop now, he's true blue. I don't know how 'tis about his preaching, but I saw a speech from him at a good conservative dinner, given to a Southern man, such as we used to have, that had the true ring. If I hadn't got so out of the habit of going to meeting, I'd like to hear him preach.

"But there! That dinner just shows how they've fallen off here. They had a noble, high-toned Southerner, that the best men in the country should have been proud to entertain, and some of the young men gave him a dinner, and now they're so ashamed of it, they don't know what to do to take it back, and the ladies won't bow to them on the street.

"The whole government is going to the dogs. The very office-holders won't help mob Wendell Phillips now, and the newspapers praise the administration for being economical. The mean, stingy thing! Where's the honor of the country going to at this rate? Nobody ever heard of such a thing in the good old times. And as for the Constitution"—

Here the stranger, overcome by emotion, sank upon a bench and mysteriously vanished, leaving me lost in respectful sympathy. JEREMIAH.

THE BLACKS AND PUBLIC LANDS.

From the Detroit Post.

A COMMITTEE of colored men from the National Labor Convention of freedmen, called on President Grant last Saturday, and expressed a hope that he would use his influence to have the forfeited railroad bonds in the South sold or given to actual settlers, so that the blacks of the South may become land owners. There are eight millions of acres of such lands in the States represented by the delegation. The freedmen are very anxious to own land. But, in most of the South, so much the spirit of caste still remains that the whites will not sell lands to the blacks upon any terms. Indeed, the Southern land owners generally refuse to sell their great plantations at all, either to whites or blacks. They hate small farmers and small farms. They will not cut up their great estates into small lots so long as they can possibly avoid it. They had rather see nine-tenths of their land lie idle than to sell any of it, though the great plantations can never again be worked, at least not under any free labor system. Plantations that used to employ from one hundred to one thousand slaves, and were then only one-half or one-third cultivated, cannot, of course, be worked under a free labor system. The age for such estates is past, never to return. But the Southern Bourbons who stubbornly refuse to either learn anything new, or forget anything old, will not divide and sell their lands. They prefer trying the patch-work idea of leasing them in parcels where they can. But this, too, is a failure, and will be in this country for generations to come. What farmer is likely to rent land year after year, or remain in a State where renting land is the rule, when he can go West or North and get all the land of his own he can cultivate, either by purchase, or for nothing except the trouble of complying with the homestead laws.

The ambition of the freedmen to own land is natural. Indeed, the desire to own land is one of the foundation instincts which makes men higher than the brutes. From this instinct society and government have grown. In its rudest development, it makes savage tribes cling to and people a distinct territory which the incipient nations own collectively. A little higher, it develops into individual ownership, with collective government. Here civilization fairly begins. In this country, and in most civilized countries, land ownership is one of the distinguishing signs of permanent citizenship. Long tradition makes the free holder of land in all countries honorable, one of the fixed pillars of society and the State. To own land is, in fact, to be anchored, as it were, to the country and its government, to be self-evidently an integral part of the Nation. That the freedmen should instinctively feel unsettled, afloat, unsafe, so long as they do not own land, but are subject to any caprice of legislation which can strike them without touching the foundation of property interests, or the base of permanent citizenship, is both natural and commendable. For this reason they desire these lands thrown open to actual settlement, and not either given away to corporations, or sold to monopolists. And they are right in theory, not only for themselves, but for the white race as well. The small farm, homestead law principle, is a rooted American, a democratic, an equal rights principle. On the other hand, the large estate, land monopoly principle is essentially aristocratic and anti-republican.

As to these particular lands, however, the application of any theory depends upon facts and circumstances. If they have fairly reverted to the Government, they may be put under the operation of the homestead laws, for the benefit of actual settlers, or they may be devoted to the building up of good common-school systems, under such regulations as will secure their sale in small parcels to actual settlers. We presume that, if sold in parcels as small as fifteen or twenty acres each, they would bring more money into the school fund than in any other way, whilst most of them would be purchased by the blacks, who would thus contribute largely to the founding of the Northern school system in the South—the very thing the blacks need even more than the whites.

NASBY.

MR. NASBY SETTLED AT LAST—THE CITY OF NEW YORK TO BE HIS FINAL RESTING PLACE—HOW HE IS SITUATED AND HOW HE LIKES IT.

From the Toledo Blade.

IN THE SIXTH WARD UV NOO YORK,
December 10, 1869.

THE dove wich Noah sent out to come back to the Ark becoz the waters kivered the land; when the dove found a dry spot it come back no more. I am a dove. I wuz sent out from the Corners, but the prevalence of water druv me back, time and agen. Now, thank Heaven, I hev found a spot wher ther is no water (at least I've never seen any used here for any purpose), and here I stay. My foot hez found a restin place.

I am the sole proprietor uv the "Harp uv Erin" s'loon. The original proprietor uv the "Harp uv Erin" died the evinin uv the last eleckshun, much regretted by his politikle assosbates. He hed only voted thirteen times, when in an argyment techin the merits uv his candidate, ez compared with his opponent for the nominashun, he wuz hit with a brickbat, and died with his day's work half done. The man who struck him wuz expelled from the society to wich he belonged, for killin an able-bodied Democrat before the closin uv the polls.

How I got possesshen of the s'loon I shel not state. Suffice it to say, it became mine, and the stock likewise, and that I shel never hev occasben to leave it. Here I shel live, and here I shel die. Uv course I've decorated it to soot the tastes uv my patrons. I took down the portrate of Jackson, and cut off uv the bottom the words, "The Yoonyun, it must and shel be preserved!" and substituotid, "He serves his party best who votes the most," wich I read to those who drop in ez the last words uv the hero uv Noo Orleans. I hev an

DEFECTIVE ORIGINAL COPY

Irish flag turned round an Irish harp over the bar, and portrates uv the Head Centres uv the Fenian Brotherhood, properly wreathed, all about the room. On the end uv the bar, in the spot where in other neyborhoods the water-pitcher stands, I hev a box with a hole in the top uv it, inscribed, "Contribushens for the benefit of our sufrin brethren in English basteels may be dropped in here. That box more than pays my rent. Then I hev quite a cabinet of sakred relics. I hev a peace uv the rope wich hung John Brown; the identical club wich killed the first nigger in the riots uv Jooly, 1863; a bullit fired at the *Tryboon* offis at that time, with other sooveneers dear to the Democratic heart, wich attract many. These hang onto the walls, and underneath them, I hev the prices uv drinks inscribed, with the stern, cold words, "No Trust."

I inoggeratid my establishment last Wednesday nite. Rememberin the terrible endin uv all my other inoggerashens. I declined at fust to make any formal openin, but my friends insisted that it was the custom uv the ward, and that I must do it.

"Noboddy will buy yoor likker," sed one, "ef yoo don't make a regler openin."

"Ef I make a regler openin," sed I, "I won't hev a drop to sell 'em. Stay—I hev it. I'll go before a Justis ov the Peece and take a solemn oath not to drink anything myself that nite."

"Twon't do," sed my friend. "Oaths don't count in this ward."

Various plans were rejectid. One gentleman proposed that I shood be tied down so that I coodent git at the likker, and that he shood do the honors. His nose wuz agin him and I declined his proposishen. Finally I hit upon the plan. I calkilated that twenty gallons wood anser, and I put that amount in a barrel. The balance uv the stock I locked in a room, and then put the key away in a drawer.

"There," sed I triumphantly, "afore that twenty gallons is egsausted I shall be too far gone to know where the key to the room holdin the ballance uv the stock is. Saved! Saved!!"

It resultid es I anticipated. At first we hed speeches and toasts. Mr. O'Rafferty replied to the toast, "Our adoptid country." He sed the term, "Our adoptid country" wuz a happy one, for so far as Noo York wuz conserned the sons uv Erin hed adoptid it. He hed bin charged with a lack uv love for this country. He repelled the charge with scorn. Why shouldn't he love this country? In wat other country wuz votes worth a dollar apeece? Where else cood sich a man ez he hev so high a posishen ez Alderman, and only two years on the ground.

Mr. O'Toole jined in the sentiment. Where else under the canopy cood a man like hisself who coodent read be a skool director? He hed often bin thankful that he turned his face toward Amerika the minit his time wuz out in the prison at Liverpool. Ther wuz less risk in holdin offis in Noo York than in burglary in England, and the results wuz shoorer.

There wuzent much more speechmaking. The drinkin went on fast and furious though, and ez I antissipated before, the twenty gallons wuz egsausted, I wuz very drunk and incapable of any efforts, mental or physikal, and the others were in very much the same predicament. Four or five uv em did try to rouse me, to get more, but it wuz ov no use; they mite as well hev whispered Grey's elegy in the ear uv a dead mule. Most uv em slept, ez I did, on the floor till mornin.

I shel be happy here. I hev the steddy patronage uv two Aldermen, three skool directors and four contractors, and when the Mayor gits the appintin uv the poleece there will be twelve poleecemen whose trade I kin count on. There in my back room is where the preliminary caucusses for the ward is held, and I shel be paid for wat the managers drink till I git an offis myself. At last my lines is cast in pleasant places.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY.
(Wich wuz P. M.)

National Anti-Slavery Standard

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1870.

THE THIRTY-SIXTH NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY SUBSCRIPTION ANNIVERSARY.

THE Managers of the Thirty-Sixth Anti-Slavery Festival again remind the members and friends of the American Anti-Slavery Society of the need there is that they should still contribute to sustain its operations, and especially to circulate its organ, THE NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

The experience of the last year eloquently justifies the policy of continuing its efforts to teach and mould public opinion.

Congress has submitted to the States a XVth Amendment, which will make the negro safe, so far as law can: placing him, politically, on the level with other races. Twenty-two States have ratified it. There is a fair prospect that, with proper efforts, the other six States needed to incorporate it into the Constitution may be obtained. Till that be done we keep watch and guard.

The protection of the emancipated race, which the Executive, and Congress and the Freedmen's Bureau seem equally to have neglected, is another object of vital importance. The reports from the rebel States are heartrending. Facts, gathered not from private report but from official documents, show that ruthless anarchy prevails throughout one-half the South. It is not hard judgment to say that the Government shows no disposition to grapple with this grave difficulty. Public attention needs still to be directed toward this shameful and guilty neglect.

The different plans for securing land to these defenceless victims, need discussion. Without this foundation mere political rights are empty words.

We again urgently beg the means to keep our counsel, our rebuke and our admonition before the public.

The usual Festival will be held at Horticultural Hall, Boston, on the evening of Wednesday, January 26th, where all the friends of the Cause are cordially invited to meet, and where Donations will be, as usual, received at the different tables.

Subscriptions may also be sent either to THE STANDARD office, 39 Nassau street, New York, to R. P. HALLOWELL, 98 Federal street, Boston, Mass., or to any of the subscribers.

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ANNUAL MEETING OF THE MASSACHUSETTS ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

THE MASSACHUSETTS ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY will hold its Thirty-Sixth Annual Meeting on Thursday, January 27th, at the Horticultural Hall, in Boston. The sessions will begin at 10 o'clock A. M., and continue throughout the day and evening.

The XVth Amendment, the attitude of Congress toward Reconstruction, the need of a National system of Education, if any State fail to establish one, the claim the Negro has to special protection, to land, and that the Nation furnish him, at the start, with the means of establishing himself on it, a house to shelter him, and tools to work with:—these are deeply interesting and vital topics. We trust all the old friends will rally and assist in the discussions.

(The speakers will be announced hereafter).

J. T. SARGENT, President.

C. K. WHIPPLE, Secretary.

THE STANDARD FOR 1870.

THE year 1869 will be noteworthy in the political history of this country as the one in which the Fifteenth Constitutional Amendment was adopted by Congress and sent forth to the States for ratification, providing that "The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any State on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude." Though the ratification is still incomplete, its success in the near future, so far as is now apparent, may be regarded as well nigh certain. Fundamental in character and importance, like the proclamation of emancipation, it will be far-reaching in its consequences. From its inception, THE STANDARD has been closely identified with this measure. Alone at first among journals in calling for and advocating it, THE STANDARD has had the satisfaction of seeing all loyal journals rally to the support of the Amendment. Its success will add to the many and important preceding victories of the Anti-Slavery conflict the crowning triumph. To this end THE STANDARD will continue to labor until the Amendment shall have been proclaimed as a part of the fundamental law of the land.

The year 1869 witnessed also a change in the national administration. Grateful that the Rebel party, led by Seymour was defeated, we nevertheless thought, and eight months of trial have confirmed our view, that a wiser choice of Chief Executive might have been made. We appreciate at its full value the approval President Grant has given to the Fifteenth Amendment, his appointment of colored men to office, and his more liberal and enlightened recommendations and policy towards the Indians. But with full power by virtue of his position, to command obedience to national authority, our previous distrust of his fitness for the Executive office finds only too much justification in the continued rule of the Ku-Klux mob, and a prevalent chronic warfare in many portions of the South. The vantage ground gained by the war is being needlessly surrendered. Ere the end of his four years' term of office, if the present tendency continues, the old ruling whites of the South will be reinstated as a unit in full control of their former political estates, with a monopoly of the soil as well as of the government.

Only the vigilant protests and warning of a radical public opinion can check this suicidal tendency, for which not alone the President and his hesitating, incompetent Cabinet are responsible, but the Republican party as such, and to which some hitherto trusted journals are strangely assenting and giving encouragement. This necessary warning it will continue to be the mission of THE STANDARD to utter. Had its counsel in relation to the impeachment of the apostate Johnson, and the confiscation of the large landed estates of rebels who are still as bitter and unrepentant as during the progress of the war, been more fully heeded, how greatly improved would have been the conditions and present results of Reconstruction! Nor must it be forgotten that the slight balance of political power in the North is shifting towards the side of the negro-hating, rebel-sympathizing Democratic party. The Supreme Court, which should be one of the strong defenses of freedom and loyalty, was well nigh captured in 1868, by rebellious enemies, and there is only too much reason to fear that they still hold the power of purchase by the small price of a Presidential nomination. To guard against these threatening dangers, apparent to thoughtful observers, to create and strengthen a public opinion which shall demand justice for the hitherto enslaved, protection for the imperilled white loyalists of the South, keep the control of the governmental machinery of the North and of the nation out of the hands of rebellious apostates and betrayers, and to quicken the moral sense of the people, to eradicate the spirit of caste,—will be the endeavor of THE STANDARD for the new year upon which it enters.

In the event of the ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment, such a change in THE STANDARD is probable as will enlarge its sphere of usefulness and broaden its scope of interest to its present readers and to the general public. It will advocate a full recognition of the Rights of Women, encourage the cause of Temperance, sustain the just claims of Labor, white and colored, plead for the civilization and citizenship of the Indian, welcome the Chinese, seek the abolition of the gallows, etc. It will continue to give the interesting reports of the Radical Club, to present correspondence from Boston, Philadelphia, and Washington, and will contain the invaluable articles of WENDELL PHILLIPS as special editorial contributor, with the contributions of other gifted writers who from time to time enrich its pages. The feature of miscellanous literature, so highly prized by many of its readers, will not be less attractive than hitherto.

SUBSCRIPTIONS—ADVERTISEMENTS.

We cordially invite our old subscribers to renew their subscriptions for the ensuing year, and to send us the names of one, or more, new subscribers. The present is an excellent time to subscribe.

We invite the attention of advertisers to the columns of THE STANDARD as a superior medium of communication with the reading public. The circulation of the paper covers a wide extent of territory, and it numbers among its thousands of readers the more intelligent and thoughtful portion of the people. Unlike the daily journal which is hastily gleaned and thrown quickly aside, it is carefully read by many families.

The Subscription price per year is THREE DOLLARS.

Advertisements are received at Fifteen Cents per line. Special Notices, Twenty-five Cents per line.

PREMIUMS.

We offer the following very desirable Premiums to those who will aid us in extending the circulation and consequent usefulness of THE STANDARD.

To old subscribers who renew their subscriptions and send one new subscriber for the year ($6); or to any who will send two new subscribers ($6) we will send either of the following very desirable books:

WENDELL PHILLIPS' "Speeches, Lectures and Letters." 562 pages, with steel portrait.

LYDIA MARIA CHILD'S "Romance of the Republic." 442 pages.

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ANNA E. DICKINSON'S "What Answer?"—an eloquent protest against caste—301 pages.

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Also a life-like, beautifully-finished, medium-sized photograph of WENDELL PHILLIPS made for us by Marshall of Boston; or a photograph of the same size and style, suitable for framing, by the same artist, of JOHN G. WHITTIER.

CLUB RATES.

We will hereafter send the *Radical* ($4.00 a year) and THE STANDARD, each one year to old, or new subscribers, the two for $5.50;—

The *Herald of Health* ($2.00 a year) and THE STANDARD, the two for $3.50;—

Merry's Museum ($1.50 a year) and THE STANDARD, the two for $3.50;—

The *Woman's Advocate* ($1.50 a year) and THE STANDARD, the two for $3.50.

THE AMENDED CONSTITUTION.

SINCE Andrew Johnson's return to Tennessee we hear very little said about the "Constitution." Why so little latterly of the old-time glorification of that imperishable document by our Conservative Northern politicians? We suspect that they begin to realize that what was its "glory" to them, and to their Southern brethren of the old ruling white class, has departed to return no more forever. The Constitution is no longer a shield for slave-traders, slaveholders, and slave-hunters. It neither permits the extension of slavery to new Territory nor tolerates its existance in any portion of the country. Of course there is no longer any special occasion for the Sham-Democracy to glorify it!

But it is not merely that the "Peculiar Institution" has been constitutionally prohibited that there is the noticeable silence to which we have referred. The Thirteenth, and Fourteenth Amendments, and the Fifteenth (which we assume will soon be ratified), amount to much more than this. *They guarantee equal civil and political rights, irrespective of race or color*, AND CONFER UPON CONGRESS FULL POWER TO ENFORCE IN ALL THE STATES THIS CIVIL AND POLITICAL EQUALITY AND FREEDOM. In 1860 Congress might not interfere concerning the negro in any Southern State, except to put down a slave insurrection or to send Fugitive Slave law commissioners on the track of the runaway. In 1870 Congress may interfere in any and every part of the South to such extent as is necessary for the amplest protection of the humblest negro in all his civil rights, and presently, we trust, his political rights also. Hitherto the public mind has been largely occupied with the struggle to secure these amendments,—new grants of power, real steps in our progress towards nationality. The uncertain stage is now well-nigh passed. The next phase, upon which we enter, is to use the new powers for the enforcement of the principles involved in the amendments. As the United States Post Office Detective may go to any village or town of any State in any part of the Union and arrest the thief who pilfers the mail bags or tampers with the seal of a single letter, so henceforth may the national government bring to summary punishment any individual rebel, or any combination of Ku-Klux, who shall presume by violence or intimidation to deprive the humblest negro of his rights, civil or political, as a citizen. This is the new lesson, to be more fully learned,—a new reading of the Constitution. It is a lesson of the war.

Virginia, with a State Legislature, elected by violence and fraud, seeks speedy admission to Congressional representation—but to re-enact afterwards the perfidy of Georgia and Tennessee. We are glad to be assured that Congress is likely, for the present, to delay action in the case of Virginia, or to insist upon the application of the test oath. But the time has arrived for a distinct and emphatic declaration on the part of Congress of a purpose to use its new powers, conferred by the amendments, to enter any State, whether represented in the national council or otherwise, and, by the National authority, vindicate the civil and political rights of all citizens, guiltless of crime, who may be deprived thereof, or left unprotected, by the local State government. Tennessee is a case in point. We leave to Senators and Representatives the details of the proper measures, but we urge that the late election in Tennessee be not allowed to pass without the closest scrutiny. We believe, in accordance with the responsible declaration of Horace Maynard, Mr. Blackburn, and other well-known loyal citizens of Tennessee, that violence and fraud were uppermost in the election, rendering it wholly illegal and void. Mr. Cooper should not be allowed, without ample investigation at least, to take a seat as a member of the United States Senate. We do not believe the present so-called Legislature will be found competent to elect a United States Senator, or to either ratify or reject the Fifteenth Amendment. The story of the late campaign and election proceedings is that of a tragedy wherein many loyal men lost their lives and many others were by murderous intimidation, prevented from voting at all. We demand Congressional investigation, and if the facts prove to be as we suppose, the vindication of the rights of the loyal citizens of Tennessee. We urge this interference not alone on account of the colored and white loyalists of the State, though their wrongs and unjust sufferings furnish ample justification. Prompt and decisive action in the case of Tennessee is not less important in a national point of view. It will need but a few such elections, as that of Tennessee is understood to have been, to subvert effectually the national government itself. Very properly Georgia has been given to understand that it is not within the province of a State to reject regularly elected members of a State Legislature simply on account of color. So too must Tennessee be as plainly told, though recognized as in the Union, that rebels will not be permitted to carry State elections by wholesale violence and fraud, and to fill seats in the National Legislature by such a process. On this line the rebel political element of the South will have to be met sooner or later. Now is the time for a new departure,—to establish a new precedent. Tennessee was readmitted too soon. We are now reaping the fruits of such premature action. It must again be made a precedent, and this time a better one—an example and a warning to other States, with like tendencies. Under the new constitutional dispensation, ushered in by the Amendments, they must all be made to understand that Congress will step in and vindicate fully, by its increased authority, the right, of all loyal citizens, black and white, and by adequate measures guarantee to such States, in place of the prevailing rebel reign of terror, republican government.

Of course the Sham-Democrats of the North, such as the Governor of this State, will "protest." They have "protested," in a variety of ways since the beginning of the Anti-Slavery movement, all through the war, till the present time. But the farther we go in the work of reconstruction the more distinctly will it be seen that it will be utterly impossible to maintain and administer hereafter the National government on the old Constitutional interpretation, and the past theory of reserved State rights. We rejoice therefore in the success of the new Amendments, and the timely, indispensable, enlarged scope of National authority given thereby to deal adequately with refractory States. The war would have been fought essentially in vain if these States were to be permitted, after the manner of Tennessee, to gain with impunity by intrigue, violence, and intimidation at the polls, what they were not strong enough to win on the battle-field.

Let Congress now use the Amended Constitution as vigilantly in the service of freedom as did its old-time expounders and eulogists in behalf of slavery, and it will (when a XVIth shall have been added, enfranchising women) be glorified by the good fruit which it shall bring forth in a redeemed, regenerated Republic.

THE SOUTHERN LEGISLATURES—FREE SCHOOLS.

THOUGH in some of the Southern States the Legislatures are under the control of loyal men, the loyal people, especially the colored, of every State, even of South Carolina, are in much jeopardy, and suffer greatly from the murderous depredations and the intimidating threats of unmasked rebels, and the Ku-Klux. At the South, as in the North, most of the Legislatures are, or soon will be, in session. A first consideration should be adequate protection as far as possible for the citizens. Next, provision for Education, and Homesteads. In the Southern States, as at the North, good educational facilities should be provided by the State, and paid for by taxing the property. We wish to remind these Radical Southern legislators that taxation in their hands can and should be made to contribute largely to the relief of their landless, destitute constituents, not alone in establishing and maintaining first-class free schools,—free alike to colored and white pupils,—but that in other ways it can be advantageously employed to promote the general well-being and prosperity of their respective States. The South needs small farms, and manufacturing. Free schools will do much to encourage both. The large land proprietors should be heavily taxed, and be made to pay liberally into the public treasury. If with their general shiftless management they find themselves reduced to the necessity of selling out, or being sold out, nothing better could now happen for the general welfare. Exempting homesteads of fifty acres or less, make others pay tribute, as necessary, to found and sustain as good schools as those of Massachusetts. Do this and the fortunes of all classes in the South will begin to brighten.

Every State, too, should have a Land Commission as good, or better, than the one already at work in South Carolina. National assistance in holding in check the unrepentant rebels is yet, and doubtless for a long time will continue to be a necessity. We hope to see inaugurated in Congress the present session measures for the promotion of education, and to facilitate the settlement of the landless poor, especially the freedmen, upon small farms. But the Southern Legislatures can do much to simplify the situation and to place the heavest burdens upon the shoulders best able to bear them. Let Southern Legislators study well the peculiar value to them, and to their poorer loyal constituents, of TAXATION.

THE SHAM-DEMOCRACY—THE FIFTEENTH AMENDMENT.

THE out and out Sham-Democratic Legislature of this State assembled at Albany on the 4th inst. It is the first of its kind here for many years. What we have hitherto indicated as probable, was realized the first day of the session, viz.: a movement to rescind the ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment made by the last Legislature, and then to reject the Amendment altogether. Senator Tweed introduced the following:

Whereas, At the last session of the Legislature of this State, a preamble and concurrent resolution were adopted in the words and figures following, to wit: *Whereas*, at the session of the Fortieth Congress it was resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, two-thirds of both Houses concurring, that the following article be proposed to the Legislatures of the several States, as an amendment to the Constitution of the United States, which amendment when it shall be ratified by three-fourths of the said Legislatures shall be valid to all intents and purposes as a part of the said Constitution, namely: Article Fifteenth; first, the right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States nor by any State on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude; second, the Congress shall have power to enforce this article by appropriate legislation; therefore

Resolved, If the Assembly concur, that the said proposed amendment to the Constitution be and the same is hereby ratified by the Legislature of the State of New York; and,

Whereas, The proposed Fifteenth Amendment, above recited, has not been ratified by the Legislatures of three-fourths of the several States, and has not become a part of the Constitution of the United States; and,

Whereas, The State of New York, represented in the Legislature here now assembled, desires to withdraw the consent expressed in the above recited concurrent resolution, it be and is hereby repealed, rescinded, and annulled.

Resolved, That the Legislature of the State of New York refuses to ratify the above recited proposed Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States, and withdraws absolutely any expression of consent heretofore given thereto or ratification thereof.

Resolved, That the Governor be requested to transmit a copy of these resolutions and preamble to the Secretary of State of the United States, at Washington, and to every member of the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States, and to the Governor of the several States.

We presume these resolutions will be adopted, but we do not expect they will change the result with the Amendment. It is probable that New York already on record in the affirmative in the State Department at Washington will be counted when the Amendment shall be proclaimed as ratified.

Gov. Hoffman naturally enough protests against the Amendments; against subjecting the people of Georgia again to military rule; and against the longer exclusion of any of the States from representation.

Speaker Hitchman, of the Assembly, in an address on taking the chair, referring to the Fifteenth Amendment, sounded the key-note of the now dominant party of this State as follows:

"It has been said that a State cannot withdraw its consent to such an amendment once given, however inconsiderately, even though the requisite number may not be obtained for a century. This cannot be. Let New York, when the roll of States is called, announce that she does not consent to the Amendment, AND LET CONGRESS COUNT HER AS CONSENTING IF IT DARE."

If any one has supposed that the Sham-Democracy had grown politically wiser, if not more humane, and would now be disposed to cease persecuting the negro, yesterday's doings at Albany will suffice to dispel the illusion. They are the same enemies they were before the war, and only await the opportunity to undo all that has hitherto been done to enlarge the borders of freedom.

AN intelligent correspondent, writing from Richmond, Va., January 1st, expressing thanks for THE STANDARD'S correct appreciation of affairs in Virginia, says:

"We also highly appreciate the letter of Mr. and Mrs. Child. They thought, however, that after the State should be admitted under the existing rebel rule, that the Legislature would pronounce their ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment void, on the ground that their body, having failed to take the test-oath, would be illegal.

They certainly will repudiate the Amendment, but probably for these reasons:

1st. That it was ratified by a *Provisional* Legislature, (who will *be sure* to not ratify *after* the State is admitted, as a loyal Legislature would do).

2nd. That they acted under *duress*.

But, even, if the Amendment can be ratified by the requisite number of States, without Virginia, the rebel Legislature here, would certainly prescribe an educational or property qualification, which would destroy the influence of colored suffrage in this State.

We shall renew the agitation for the test-oath, on the re-assembling of Congress. Keep up the fire in THE STANDARD. I will get up a club in Richmond in a few days for your paper."

WE commend to our readers the following Petition for immediate general circulation. We shall be glad to send blanks already prepared for signatures to all who may desire them. They may be forwarded with names to the Hon. CHARLES SUMNER, for the Senate, or to the Hon. GEORGE W. JULIAN, for the House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.:

To the Forty-First Congress of the United States:

The undersigned respectfully and earnestly ask your honorable body to authorize at once the appointment by the President of a Land Commission, to be composed of well-known, disinterested friends of the freed people, with authority to appoint a limited number of Agents, whose duty it shall be to coöperate with individuals and associations among the hitherto enslaved, for the selection and purchase of eligible lands for homesteads, to hold titles thereof for a given period, until by installments they shall have been paid for at actual cost to the Government, when the money so employed, not to exceed two millions of dollars, shall be refunded to the national treasury.

THE "Reform" members of the Ohio Legislature have not yet indicated whether they will vote for or against the ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment. Its fate in that body is in their hands.

THERE seems little doubt, according to our latest advices, of the election of Gen. DAVIS in Texas and of a Republican Legislature, disposed without outside pressure, to ratify the Fifteenth Amendment.

THE Anniversary of the Proclamation of Emancipation was celebrated in Richmond, Va., with addresses, a procession, music, etc. John Oliver and others delivered addresses.

A VERY successful, and encouraging Woman Suffrage Convention was held at Concord, N. H., last week.

PERSONAL.

MR. PHILLIPS will lecture, under the auspices of the Mechanics and Tradesmen's Society of this city, at Steinway Hall to-morrow (Thursday) evening, Jan. 6th. His subject will be "Street Life in Europe."

The *Philadelphia Morning Post* of the 3d inst., announces the marriage of Miss Carrie V. Still, a daughter of William Still, of Philadelphia, to Mr. Edward A. Willey of Alabama. We will print its interesting account of the anti-slavery re-union on the occasion next week.

The Liberal Christian says:

"The Rev. Samuel J. May during the month of January will fill one of the Unitarian pulpits in Washington; February and March he expects to spend in Florida, as the guest of Gov. Reed, and to find his way home in April and May via New Orleans, St. Louis, Chicago and Buffalo, at each of which places he has engagements to preach."

Mrs. Lucia Gilbert Calhoun (Mrs. Runkle) in one of her brilliant and interesting series of California letters to *The Tribune* says:

"Some of us heard the Gospel according to To-day in the beautiful room where Starr King used to preach—"The Kingdom of heaven is within you." There was noble music and there was the simple and earnest sermon of Mr. Stebbins, and there was the solemn mystery of the silence of a great throng. But if there had been no anthem, and no sermon, and no congregation, the room would have been filled with a gracious presence, and in the hush and vastness we should more sweetly have satisfied our souls with the evangel—the assurance that a noble and fruitful life early spent in the service of humanity, which is the highest service of the Divine, is immortal here, among us, in imperishable power and beauty. The greatest work of Starr King's helpful life was his moulding and leading the public opinion that saved California to the Union, and so made possible, under these favoring skies, a finer civility than we have anywhere attained. We at the East, loyal by the force of geography as well as by the force of ideas, hardly realized how Texas and Missouri fought with Maine and Michigan here on the soil,—all dwellers on the soil,—for possession. Then it was that the preacher, all aflame, burned up in the white heat of his convictions, public doubt, half-heartedness, and treason, and with his clear words showed honor honorable. So I think it is fit that we should remember him on Sundays with reverance, as on week days with work. In the early time the Greek who had wrought half so great a deed for his fellows would have been set among the gods, and worshipped in a generation or so. And in the first centuries of the church the believers who should have served her with half so fine a zeal and wisdom, would have been sainted at his death, and prayed to, after. Our Pantheon is too narrow for good Christ saint; but unless it offers us room to enshrine heroism and devotion and purity and simplicity and self-sacrifice, as the visible forms of our religion, we shall be so much poorer than Pagan or Papist that we may well consider whether we are not shamed by our progress and mocked by our creed."

Our Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 4th, 1870.

TENNESSEE affairs illustrate forcibly the vital necessity, if the Republican party designs to maintain even its precarious control of the South, of putting the freedmen upon the land, so that they may be able to stand the pressure, direct and indirect, which is being brought to bear upon them. If the capital of the North was not wholly given over to the mere lust of gain, and had some thought for future peace and security, it would have long since been wisely aiding the landless poor of the South to obtain a position where they could cast loyal ballots without being persecuted for their actions. The Tennessee reaction shows one fact. That is, that the leaders thereof have grown too wise to place them in open resistance to the national spirit and demands. They will not openly overthrow the political and civil rights of the colored citizens. They will nullify by crafty and indirect agencies,—chief among which will be the poverty-ridden and defenceless condition of the colored masses in that State, as well as all through the South. They will re-enact vagrant laws and repeal those minor measures of protection which have done so much to make endurable the freedmen's condition, but they will attempt directly to take the ballot away. It was evident at first that the Constitutional Convention just elected, intended to strike out or modify in some injurious way the equal suffrage provisions of the present constitution. But they have in some way got a wholesome dread of interference by Congress, if that was attempted. To this dread we may trace recent declarations that the Convention has a majority in favor of maintaining the equal suffrage clauses intact. "*Timeo Danaos et dona ferentes.*" The Tennessee rebels are acting as if advised by the wily Chief Justice, and aim chiefly to prevent Congress having a chance to interfere. But if they get over this breaker, we may be sure that the rights of the colored man will be as a name on the sand washed away by the next tide.

The condition of affairs in Tennessee is just as bad as it can be,—short of the point referred to. Life is unsafe in many parts. The situation of the loyal people who are unable to leave, is growing worse daily, while the majority of the earnest and faithful Northern Republicans who settled there, are leaving just as rapidly as they can get away. Still it is more than probable the State will be allowed to pursue its own course.

As in Virginia the colored people are getting to the South, just as fast as they are able to get away. It is to Southern Georgia and South Carolina, to Alabama, Florida and Louisiana, into the cotton, rice and sugar section that they migrate. In most cases it is as the hired laborers of the large planters, who, aided by Northern capital to a large extent, are replacing chattel by wages serfdom, and making enormous profits out of the necessities of the colored people. I call the attention of thinking and liberal business men of the North to this Southward migration. The great body of public lands remaining in the South are in this "black belt" or adjacent thereto. All through the southern parts of the States named there are large tracts of land offered for sale under the bankrupt act's operation, through State tax laws or by private individuals. I am told that cotton and rice lands do not sell for more than half the price of grain and tobacco land in Virginia and Tennessee, yet that they return twice as much profit in their cultivation. This land is being bought up by Northern capital and the inevitable tendency is to ally these new selfish interests with the political hatred of the old planter class; because the profit resulting from keeping the negroes a landless and dependant class will be duly appreciated by both. Republicanism needs the powerful assistance of a system of organized emigration and homestead associations to keep it intact and strong. A New England "Southern Emigrant aid and Homestead Society" would be found as useful and profitable a field as its prototype found in Kansas.

Mr. Greeley may respond to these suggestions and others that look to national aid, with the cold-blooded iniquity of his "Root Hog or Die" philosophy, but it does not alter the fact that the Republican party cannot live in the Southern States unless the landless poor can be helped to stand alone. Worse than that is the fact that the Republic's peace is imperilled and its progress seriously hindered by the condition in which he is willing to leave the Nation's victims. His dicta may be good enough for an Anglo-American white man who if born in the North and poor, has yet the surpassing wealth of the inheritance of Hope, which attends us all and is itself a fortune. But for the late slave and the crushed poor white—to whom life has hitherto been but one long despair, what chances have they in a condition of affairs which do not change or quicken from the bottom but chiefly lightens from the top. Southern society seems to me like the East Indian tree that sends its branches down into the ground. In this case the ground is the laboring masses, and the tree draws its sustenance from them. Would it not be a good republican investment to put on the land one-eighth or one-tenth of the landless poor in the South? Mr. Greeley would say "yes! but let them get on the public land as best they can." A very little aid would enable them to do this now, and a small share in the large subsidy system which has hitherto had the *Tribune's* support would do it. If such aid cannot be got from the nation, are there not enough public spirited men of means to organize a system which will give an impetus to land obtaining before it is in a great measure too late?

Congress will not, I am glad to believe, admit Virginia without a test oath, similar in form to that in the Georgia bill, being required of the Legislature. If this is done we can recover something of the ground lost by bad management and criminal indifference and fraud.

There is also some prospect of a bill being passed giving power to the Executive to organize a common-school system in States where the Legislature fails to provide for one. The bill is founded upon the general duty of the national government to maintain a Republican government and a belief that without popular education this cannot be done.

ASMODEUS.

Our Boston Correspondence.

NO. CCLVIII.

BOSTON, January 2d, 1870.

THE last lecture of the Parker Fraternity course was given at the Music Hall last Tuesday evening by Elder Evans, of the Shaker persuasion, assisted by fifty or more of his brethren and sisters.

My impression is that the Shakers heretofore have done nothing in the way of proselytism outside of their several communities, making no aggressive movement upon what they call "the world," but merely replying to overtures or inquiries spontaneously made by those who visit them. Since the publication of an elaborate article descriptive of their faith, by Elder Evans, in the *Atlantic Monthly*, they seem to be trying the experiment of missionary labor, and have just now given Boston the benefit of it.

Their first appearance was made on Monday evening last, in the "Boston Lyceum course," when a discourse was given on the most fundamental of their peculiar doctrines, "the duality of God," which means that God is both male and female. The speaker in the Fraternity course seemed to take it for granted that the audience was the same, and so, merely alluding to the fact that dogma No. 1 had been sufficiently explained, he went on to state some additional articles of their creed. The second was that God was made manifest to men through descending and successive mediums; Jesus was one of these, and higher in character than any that went before him. The third point was that the term Christ did not exclusively belong to Jesus, though he is eminently distinguished among those that have been baptized with the Christ-spirit. The Christ-spirit is an emanation from the seventh heaven, the one nearest to Deity.

Upon the point of marriage, generally understood to be prominent among the peculiarities of Shaker doctrine, Elder Evans's remarks were utterly obscure, and thus unsatisfactory. After setting up and knocking down some men of straw upon this topic, he gravely announced as the Shaker belief, that God designed that the work of human reproduction should be rudimentary, not continuous. As he did not explain the meaning of this expression, the audience were left in the dark in regard to any good reason for the Shakers' disuse of marriage.

The aspect and the speech of Elder Evans show a combination of Yankee shrewdness with the earnestness of the preacher of an unpopular faith. His manner of address is direct and simple, going straight to the point except where the peculiarities of the faith make explana-

tion difficult. A dry humor mingled with his address, and he showed some skill in appeal to the preconceived ideas of the audience, bringing out their applause from time to time. He first commented upon what he supposed the weak points of the popular faith, and evidently thought his point gained when he had shown these ideas unaccordant with *reason;* but when he came to the distinctive ideas of his own religious system, it seemed that these were to be received by faith irrespective of reason, just as much as the dogmas, orthodox and heterodox, which he had been controverting. He assumed, in a quiet and good-natured manner, that the audience were in the wrong, and that he and his people were in the right, in all those matters wherein they differed from each other. He also obscurely intimated, and two Shaker women who followed him, plainly declared, that marriage, as it exists in our community, is an impure and corrupting relation. But not one of them gave any reason for this belief, nor imparted any plausibility to it.

Before the lecture, and after it, some of the Shaker hymns were read by one of the Elders, and sung rather vigorously than musically, by a choir of seven or eight men and women. These hymns had no particular merit of sentiment or expression, and certainly no poetic character. The tunes were rather below the poorest of the Methodist tunes. (Be it understood that I greatly admire the *best* Methodist tunes). It is easily conceivable, however, that, in the monotony of the Shaker life, even such singing and such dancing as theirs may be a desirable resource.

At the close of Elder Evans's discourse, he introduced to the audience sister Antoinette Doolittle, who drew forward with her another sister, unnamed, and they both added some exhortatory remarks, partly of a general character, and partly, as I have said, assuming the essential impurity of marriage, and extolling their own practice upon that point as in every way to be preferred.

Many of the audience, no doubt, hoped to see a specimen of the religious dancing practised by the Shakers, but the spirit did not move them in that direction.

One thing was manifest in the countenances, demeanor and whole aspect of these brethren and sisters, namely, that they are sincere and earnest people, who have come, somehow, very firmly to believe the peculiar and unreasonable doctrines they teach. Their own inmost conviction testifies that they are right, and thus that those who differ with them are wrong. They have "the witness in themselves"—"the witness of the Spirit"—just as manifestly and just as thoroughly as the people in your Fulton street prayer-meeting, or as the knot of thirty or forty people in this city, who lately took great satisfaction in the fact that their daily morning prayer-meeting had been continued twenty-one years. Both these sects, so absolutely contrary to each other in many points of doctrine and practice, lay great stress on the point that they have "the witness in themselves" that their system is the right one and the only right. The very fact of this firm confidence, expressed by a person whose life and conversation are in many respects excellent, tends to shake the unreflecting hearer of either. But when this hearer notices that this sort of evidence is just as strong for the Shaker as for the Calvinist, he may perhaps be helped to the reflection that the same testimony *cannot* prove two contrary things. And if he further notices that Jews, Hindoos and Mussulmans, (and even the people who call themselves infidels, and make a boast of having *no* religion,) show in the same manner and degree this internal confidence in the correctness of their own ideas—he may be helped to the conclusion that this confidence, however comfortable to the holder, cannot count for much as evidence to one of another persuasion.

One of our Boston ministers has lately died, who for many years preceding the abolition of slavery was singled out for special condemnation by abolitionists. Probably Rev. Dr. Baron Stow was himself a good deal surprised at this condemnation, since, as far as I know, he was never *actively* pro-slavery, like Dr. Blagden and Dr. South-side Adams, and would not have been even a passive defender of slavery except that his position as a minister acceptable to the Baptist Church could not otherwise have been kept. He was a courteous, kind-hearted man, of talents equal to the average of Baptist ministers, and of good reputation in his sect. He was a person of quiet tastes and habits, unlikely to favor abolitionism, because it was interference with a comfortably *established* state of things, and bound professionally to discountenance it because it condemned the slave-holding and slavetrading of many thousands of pious Baptist church members. For the peace of the church, for the interests of Zion, he would have preferred that nothing should be said or done in opposition to slavery. As the church permitted it, he probably thought it a sort of sacrilege for unregenerate, unbaptized people to oppose it.

He, then, would never have been heard of among the crowd of pro-slavery Baptist ministers, but for the fact that his church, the Rowe street Baptist Church in this city, had, before the time of his ministry, incorporated among their church rules a distinct expression of that desire to stamp colored people as low-caste on account of their color or race, which existed in all the other churches *without* distinct expression. When the Park street church members were called together (in 1830) to devise means of keeping a colored man out of the pew that he had bought and paid for, a member moved that no pew henceforth be sold to a negro. There was a silence in the meeting. The majority did not wish to *say* that, however ready they were to do it. So they accomplished the purpose by an indirect form of expression. But the Rowe street church, before that time, had plainly said in their pew-deeds that pews in that church should be sold only to a "respectable white person."

Very likely Dr. Baron Stow knew nothing about this when he became their minister; though, quite as probably, his state of moral and religious development was such that, if he had read the document, he would have failed to notice this expression, or, noticing it, to find it a matter calling for his action as pastor or preacher. So, when the existence of this shameful provision in the articles of a church calling itself Christian was pointed out by the abolitionists, and copies of the evidence sent to Dr. Stowe himself, he still kept silence, made no protest, very likely saw nothing amiss. If he considered the matter at all, his thought probably was—how awkward it would be, when a slaveholding Baptist brother came to preach there, for *him* to see black people sitting among white people as equals! How unpleasant would have been the question—Brother Stow, do niggers have respectable seats in your church?

The fact is, Dr. Stow was no worse than others of his sect, but he was, intellectually and spiritually, a small man, and felt no inward prompting to rise to the height of a great duty. He had no talent for martyrdom. But, if he had spoken out for the slave, or even for the rights of the free colored man as a citizen and a Christian, he would have lost his pulpit, and would have been unable to get another. He kept silence, and went on steadily in the mill-wheel routine of his sect, until his people, a few years ago, found this routine so very dull for themselves that they dismissed him with an annuity and some complimentary expressions, and chose a livelier minister. I believe he thought himself not very well treated, and I should not have thought it necessary to mention these matters at all, only that the Baptist papers, now that he is dead, are making a great parade about his excellencies of character and the honor and reverence they always felt for him, and even claiming for him a great forwardness in works of reform!

NORTH.

Our Philadelphia Correspondence.

PHILADELPHIA, January 2d, 1870.

AMONG the charitable institutions in this city worthy of especial mention, and deserving generous support as wel as the most kindly recognition, is

THE HOME FOR AGED AND INFIRM COLORED PERSONS,

located at 340 South Front street. It was established in September, 1864, and incorporated on the 13th of December, 1867. It has a regular list of officers, with Dillwyn Parrish as president, a Board of twenty-four Managers, consisting of an equal number of women and men, a committee on Religious Meetings, Auditors, Matron, Physician and Counsellors.

The special object of the Association is to furnish a home for such worthy colored persons as have endeavored through life to maintain themselves, but who have finally required charitable aid and attention. The rule concerning the reception of inmates, which is not invariable, prescribes the payment of fifty dollars by the applicant, and none are received who are under fifty years of age. The inmates are properly cared for during the remainder of their lives without further expense. Religious meetings are held at the Home every Sunday, morning and afternoon.

A contribution of two dollars annually admits a person as member of the Association, and the payment of twenty-five dollars constitutes life membership. The number of life members at the time of the publication of the last report, about a year ago, was one hundred and fifteen. Various sums are contributed each year by different well disposed persons, single amounts sometimes being as large as a hundred dollars, though very, very rarely. All kinds of provisions, with household articles and wearing apparel, are likewise contributed from time to time by generous hands.

During the year 1868, the building occupied as the Home was materially enlarged, owing to increased applications for admission. Although the capacity for accommodation was thereby extended, the inadequate room still involves the exclusion of numerous worthy applicants, and the substitution of a place of ampler dimensions would be a most beneficent service. A successful movement in this direction would be a gratifying circumstance, and a blessing to many who seek the shelter and relief which this comfortable Home affords.

The number of inmates at the Home a year ago was twenty-four. Now there are twenty-five. The youngest of these, I believe, is about sixty; the oldest ninety-nine. It is a remarkable fact that no death occurred there during the year just closed. In 1868 four of the inmates died, whose respective ages were 89, 85, 55 and 82. But nine deaths have taken place at the Home since its establishment. The age of the oldest among these was just double that of the youngest, the latter being fifty-four, and the patriarch one hundred and eight.

On an evening during the holidays, it has been the annual practice of one of the managers at his own expense, and in the spirit of thoughtful benefaction, to give a social entertainment at the Home, extending invitations to numerous congenial friends. These interesting and cheerful occasions are grateful to the guests, and fairly gladden the hearts of the ancient group anchored there, looking towards sunset. One of these pleasant gatherings enlivened the Home last evening. The rooms were hung with evergreen and decorative mottoes, and the cosy old women—for there are no men among the inmates—were seated in rows on either side of one of the parlors, looking tidy and well, and as happy as though they had lived through the year just to be present on this delightful occasion. The sight was deeply interesting and really impressive. They enjoyed with all the intensity of which their serene old natures were capable, swaying unrestrained, as they were moved, between laughter and tears.

There was fitting speech during the evening by Lucretia Mott, Rev. B. F. Tanner, of the *Christian Recorder*, and Dr. George Truman. Refreshments had their place, with simple gifts for all of the inmates, which added to their joy; and winning song gave its sweet charm to the scene, in which the voice of the "Black Swan" mingled its rare power and beauty.

What tender and sincere blessings were breathed by those aged lips as they uttered the familiar name of their good friend, Henry M. Laing, who thus so happily ministers to their delight.

Fortunate is the lot of those who are thus gathered together in this pleasant Home, to be well cared for in sickness and in health. They have the simple comforts of life, and their daily needs are supplied. Attention is given to their social wants, and no harsh restraint or unkindly rule disturbs their peaceful way.

SUGGESTIONS.

It is beautiful to share in so good a work, and to aid in the support of such a worthy institution. At this season of the year many people awaken their minds to good resolutions, which frequently last only for a brief season, as if they were written in the sand. How well it would be to resolve that the thoughts and hands shall find some labor of love and charity to employ them, some good thing to bless with willing care. Daily objects claiming humane attention would remind of the noble resolution the year round, keeping it ever fresh in the memory. A very small effort will sometimes give a large measure of gladness. Help joined to the help of others will either lighten the kindly service or widen the range of the blessings bestowed. No deed of good will can be too trivial for performance, and no need so trifling as to scorn the simple act it calls for. In the broad realm of opportunities for doing good, the service rendered can never encompass the demand.

W.

MIXED SCHOOLS AT WASHINGTON.

[WE have received several lengthy letters from Washington on the school question. We have not space at command to publish all of them. We select the following, from a responsible source, as a fair presentation of the substance of most of the others in opposition to the views of a previous correspondent whose letter was published several weeks ago:]

WASHINGTON, D. C., December, 1869.

To the Editor of the Standard:

Sir:—The ideas of your Washington correspondent relative to the mixed school question in this city as given under date of November 30th, seem to be slightly "mixed"—and no wonder, since the movers in the recent attempt to raise an issue on the question of the admission of colored children into the white public schools seem to have been somewhat confused as to the object aimed at, or the proper means of reaching it. Let me state the facts briefly.

There exist at this Capital, as your correspondent has stated, two distinct systems of public schools—one for white children only, established under the authority of the corporation, another for colored children, provided under the authority of Congress. And an equitable proportion of all monies expended for schools is required to be set apart for the colored schools. The two systems are managed by two separate boards of trustees—the one selected by the Mayor and Board of Aldermen, the other by the secretary of the Interior—and they cannot be merged into one without the action of Congress.

The Board of Trustees of (white) public schools consists of twelve gentlemen, with the mayor. Ten of the present Board are white and two colored. The city is divided into four school districts, each of which is under the immediate charge of a sub-board of three trustees. To obtain admission to a school, a child must receive a permit signed by one trustee, who alone decides on the legal qualifications of the applicant.

In the district in which Rev. Mr. Martin resides two of the trustees are white and one colored. One of the former, (Mr. J. S. Brown), while considering himself a radical Republican, deems it inexpedient at present to allow any admixture of white and colored children in the same school, mainly for the reason that on account of the prevaleut animosity of race, a large proportion of the whites would be at once withdrawn from school by their parents, and thus lose the benefits of education. The other white member (Mr. A. E. Newton, well-known throughout the country as a pioneer in the work of establishing colored schools in Washington, and for several years their superintendent) has long since put himself on record as in favor of educating the two races in the same school whenever practicable, as the most effectual means of removing the animosity of race; and not many weeks since he moved in the school board a request to the City Councils to strike the word "white" from the school law, so that no legal obstacle should exist to the extablishment of mixed schools. The third member (Prof. G. B. Vashon) is a colored lawyer of some note, *not* a professor in Howard University as your correspondent states, but a clerk in the Treasury.

Rev. Mr. Martin applied to the latter for a ticket of admission to a white school for his child. Prof. Vashon, well knowing that the law, as it now stands, would not allow the addmission of a colored pupil, gave the child a permit as a *white* child. As such she was received in school. When subsequently her *pedigree* was discovered (there seems to be no question about her actual *color*), Mr. Trustee Brown, thinking the law had been violated, took it upon himself (without proper authority, as it would seem) to suspend the child from the privileges of school until legal advice could be taken. The corporation attorney and the mayor decided (as they could not well avoid doing) that the child had been legally admitted, and that there was no authority to remove or suspend her from the school, except for such misconduct as would exclude any other pupil. So the child remains. Half-a-dozen children, perhaps, have been withdrawn from the schools, but the excitment is subsiding, and as the smoke clears up it is generally admitted that no great harm has been done anybody!

You will thus see that in this case the question of the admission of a *colored* child into the white schools has *not been raised!* If Mr. Martin intended to raise this question, his intention was, singularly enough, defeated by his own chosen agent.

It is a very curious fact in connection with this matter, that when at the last session of Congress, some friends of equal rights here proposed and procured the passage of a bill abolishing the system of separate colored schools, and placing all schools on an equality, under one Board of Trustees, a few colored men, under the lead of this same Rev. Sella Martin (acting under a misapprehension, no doubt), actually went to the recreant Andrew Johnson and induced him, out of his great love for the negro race, to veto the bill! Had it not been for this strange proceeding, the odious separate system which Mr. M—— now seeks to break down would have been done away months ago, so far as the law is concerned. Many sincere friends of equal rights think it better to obtain the repeal of the invidious law than to attempt to override it by forcing colored children into white schools.

There is no ground whatever for the charge of "vacillation" preferred by your correspondent against the two colored members of the Board of Trustees. Prof. Vashon has acted throughout in accordance with his well-known understanding of the law, and there are few men better capable than he of interpreting it. As to the other colored members, W. J. Wilson, Esq., cashier of the Freedman's Bank, the affair did not come in any way under his jurisdiction, his duties being in another district; and, moreover, he was absent from the city at the time it occurred.

The School Board, as a whole, have not yet had this matter before them, nor does there seem to be, in its present aspect, any occasion for their action upon it; hence there is no ground for charging them with "weakness" in relation to it. In justice to Mr. Trustee Brown, whose act in temporarily suspending the pupil has been sharply criticised, it should be said that, immediately on receiving the opinion of the corporation attorney, he called together the fourteen schools in the building to which the pupil had been admitted, and in an appropriate address communicating the result, made remarks calculated to allay all unfriendly feelings, and to inspire the kindliest sentiments towards the child,—saying with emphasis that "*since she had been declared by the proper authorities entitled to the privileges of the school, he should protect and defend her as a pupil, even if it should cost him his office or his life!*" These are not weak words, and I have no doubt he meant them.

I have written much more than I intended, but as this case has excited general interest, it is well that the facts be correctly set forth. When the real question of the mixture of the two races of *colors* in our schools arises, as it soon must, it will be of national importance, and we shall see—what we shall see. Yours, etc.,

ELIOT.

DEATH.

WILLIAM P. TOMLINSON.

In the silent keeping
Of futurity,
Waits like watchful warder
Solemn day for me.

I may roam earth over,
I may sail the sea,
Yet awaits the coming
Of that day for me.

Whether stealthily creeping
In the curtained room,
Where loved ones a-weeping
Watch amid its gloom,

Or, in time unthought of,
Deals the sudden blow—
On the land or ocean,
Death must come, I know.

Grant, O, All-Wise Father,
In infinity
Of thy love and mercy,
But this boon to me:

Naught I care for season,
Earthly spot or place,
But the blessed assurance
I may see Thy Face!

—*The Woman's Advocate for January.*

HOMESTEADS FOR THE FREEDMEN.

To the Editor of the Standard:

I SEE that the proposition to aid the freedmen and others, excites what I do not question is honest opposition on the part of some, but arising from what seems to me a mistaken fear that helping the poor to settle upon the public lands will tend to make them idle and inefficient. Now it strikes me, that if the Pilgrim Fathers could have been aided so far as to have enabled them as soon as possible, after landing at Plymouth, comfortably to shelter themselves from the rigors of the winter's cold, that cruel waste of life might have been prevented, without causing any drawback from, but rather increasing their future efficiency and industry. Many a noble and successful enterprise would have been nipped in the bud, but for the kindly aid of a small loan to the struggling, but moneyless originator. If giving tends in all cases to make men lazy, why give away the public lands? Why not say, If you want land, get money and buy it.

Now I do not say that we are bound to give aid to the pioneer settlers, except in the case of the freedmen, to whom we owe more than we can ever pay, but I hold it would enrich and every way benefit the country to give to poor imigrants and emigrants, by loan or otherwise, the means to plant themselves and protect themselves, as self-supporting tillers of the soil. As a general rule he who is willing to settle upon land is willing to till the land. And the moment a person gets a title deed of a home, that title deed becomes a guaranty of his good citizenship and love of order. Is it not better then for government to do all in its power to promote the settlement of the public lands? Which is the better course, to let our multitudinous immigration swarm and fester in our cities, or spread itself upon the public domains, and draw therefrom food for its own sustenance, and a teeming surplus to bless and enrich the nation?

SETH HUNT.

CUBA AND SPAIN.

ADDRESS OF THE CUBAN JUNTA TO THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

THE STRENGTH OF THE REVOLUTIONARY PARTY.

THE Cuban Junta has issued an address to the American people in which they declare that the expiring power of Spain in Cuba is now engaged in a desperate attempt to mislead public opinion with regard to the revolution, and to represent that it is dying out. The document sets forth that the different reports of engagements as given in the Havana newspapers, gives us the following as the result:

Cubans killed in action	16,900
Cubans wounded in action	9,139
Cubans taken prisoners	2,092
Cubans surrendered, asking pardon	16,601
Total	44,706

And yet the Junta proceeds to say the Spanish agents persistently present this war as confined to a few predatory bands, who, far from being supported by the sympathies of a majority of the population, are compelled to take refuge in the forests. We need quote no better authority, however, to show the utter disregard of truth, which is the inevitable characteristic of Spanish dispatches, than the testimony of one of their own officers, one of the highest in rank (Gen. Buceta) who, in a letter published in *Diario de la Marina*, of Havana, on the 24th of June, 1869, affirmed that all the official reports of actions, in which the soldiers of Spain come out invariably triumphant and unhurt, are mendacious. Gen. Letona, Commander-in-Chief of the Central Department of Cuba, in a recent article entitled "The Cuban Question," published in the *Sevista de Espana*, of Madrid, makes the following assertions: "Operations have been carried out chiefly to satisfy public opinion, without a decided object in view or any prospect of success, and this, too, at a sacrifice of blood and health, the more sensible as they are of no benefit to our cause. In such cases moral policy advises misrepresentation to avoid the loss of our prestige. The name of a battle is given to skirmishes. Thousands of cartridges are wasted in answer to the first two or three shots from the woods. A simple movement of advance or reconnoisance is styled a bayonet charge, and when a real fight takes place—which is very seldom, because the enemy always avoids it unless he is absolutely certain of success—the battle is won of those acts which, according to good military principles, should deserve to be judged and condemned by a court martial."

We have communications from the Cuban camps as late as the 7th of December last, by which we learn that the force of the Cuban army was then about 40,000 men, who, though not nearly as well armed and equipped as we could desire, were well organized, under the following leaders:

Commander-in-Chief—Gen. Manuel Quesada.

STAFF.

Chief—Gen. Thomas Jordan.
Chief of Artillery—Major Brasuvilliers.
Brigadier Major of Orders—Bernabe Varona.
Sanitary Department—Adolfo Varona.

FIRST DIVISION—ARMY OF CAMAGUEY.

Major-General—Ignacio Agramonte.
First Brigade—Col. Miguel Bosse.
Second Brigade—Gen. Francisco Castillo.
Third Brigade—Col. Cornelia Porro.
Fourth Brigade—Col. Lope Recio.
Fifth Brigade—Col. Manuel Valdes Urm.
Sixth Brigade—Col. Manuel Agramonte.
First Battalion—Col. Pedro Recio.
Second Battalion—Col. Jose Luis Boca.
Third Battalion—Rafael Bobadilla.

SECOND DIVISION—ARMY OF ORIENTE.

Major General—Francisco Aguilera.
First Brigade—Gen. Donato Marmol.
Second Brigade—Gen. Luis Morcano.
Third Brigade—Gen. Julio Peralta.

THIRD DIVISION—ARMY OF LAS VILLAS.

Major General—Frederico Cavada.
First Brigade—Gen. C. Acosta.
Second Brigade—Gen. Salome Hernandez.
Third Brigade—Gen. Adolfo Cavada,

As to our civil government, which is said to be such as is found in a camp, it is composed, according to our constitution, of the following officers, elected by the House of Representatives at Guinaro, on the 11th of April, 1869:

President—Carlos Manuel Cespedes.
Secretary of War—Francisco V. Aginiera.
Secretary of State—Cristobal Mendoza, now Ramon Cespedes.
Secretary of the Treasury—Eligio Izaguirre.
Secretary of the Interior—Eduardo Agramonte.

A Congress, or Chamber of Representatives, as it is called, composed of delegates from every portion of the island now held by the Cubans, has been sitting alternately at Guimaro and Sibamcu, two towns at a very small distance from one another, ever since the 10th of April last, with the exception of a short recess. Besides enacting the Constitution of the Republic, by which a form of government similar to that of the United States is established, slavery, dignities and social honors are abolished; the liberty of worship, of the Press, of petition, of public meeting, of teaching and every other inallenable right guaranteed. Many laws have been framed by that body, of which the following are a few of the principal:

June 15th, 1869.—Law authorising the emission of $2,000,000 legal tender paper money, the Republic promising to redeem it for specie at par as soon as circumstances should permit. In anticipation of this enactment, the New York Junta had, at the request of President Cespedes, caused to be engraved in this City and sent out to Cuba the currency required.

July 9th, 1869.—Law organizing the different departments of the army, ordaining that every citizen between the ages of eighteen and fifty should be obliged to bear arms.

August 6th, 1869.—Law regulating the administration of justice and vesting it: First—In a Supreme Court. Second—In criminal Judges. Third—In civil Judges. Fourth—In Prefects and sub-Prefects. Fifth—In Courts Martial.

Each State of the Republic is divided into various judicial districts, with a Civil Judge, a Criminal Judge and an Attorney for the Commonwealth. These Courts are proceeding with as much regularity as is possible in the midst of civil commotion. Among other facts which denote the impartiality with which these Courts administer justice, we will cite the case of a Cuban named Borjes, who was tried by them and condemned to death for having murdered a Spaniard named Manuel Cobza, a native of Santander.

Aug. 7, 1869.—Law describing the powers of the Administration and the functions of the Secretaries of State, together with those of other civil officers. Every State has a Civil Governor. The States are divided into districts, each one of which is governed by a Lieutenant Governor, and again sub-divided into perfectships and sub-perfectships. All these functionaries are elected by the people.

The best proof that this organization is working and in force has been afforded by the Spanish Government itself, who have published in the Havana newspapers a telegram dated the 8th of December last, in which the Spanish Commander-General of Cinco Villas reports to the Captain-General that the Perfect of Santa Clara, Don Augustin Hernandez, had presented himself to him.

The civil Governor elected by the Cubans for the State of Las Villas is Joaquin Morales. For the State of Camaguay, Carlos Loret De Mola was appointed in May *ad interim*. On the 25th of September Manuel Ramon Silva was elected in his place.

The gravest difficulty with which the Cubans have hitherto had to contend is the difficulty of procuring arms and ammunition. Almost the whole of what they possess have been captured from the Spaniards, who often abandon their weapons in the field, the better to escape from their enemies. While Spain has enjoyed the most absolute liberty to obtain arms and armed vessels in foreign ports, our ships are detained and our stores of arms seized by a one-sided interpretation of the Neutrality laws, which we are informed by some of the most eminent lawyers of this country and of England is contrary to the spirit in which the Neutrality and Enlistment laws of both nations were framed. Yet the Cuban patriots have been enabled to receive from time to time several shipments of arms, of which we will mention the principal:

In November, 1868, the schooner *Galvanic* landed about 1,000 rifles, with ammunition.

On the 26th of December, of the same year, Gen. Quesada took with him into the port of Guanaja, 2,800 rifles and corrresponding ammunition.

On the 11th of May, 1869, Francisco Javier Cisneroo landed at Nipe Bay with 2,500 rifles, ten pieces of artillery, ammunition, clothing, shoes, etc.

On the 14th of the same month a steamer put on shore, with safety, at Nuevas Grande, one cannon, 900 rifles and other stores.

On the 20th of June, the schooner *Grapeshot* landed at Baltiquiri 600 rifles, with powder.

Several small remittances were received in October on the south-east coast.

On the 18th of December last a cargo, composed of about 1,000 rifles and ammunition, was dispatched from one of the neighboring islands and safely reached its destination.

The address proceeds to quote the statements of various papers published in Cuba showing the cruelties of the Spaniards, and evidences that they consider the revolution an affair of moment and concludes in the following words:

Spain has sent to Cuba within the last three months over 17,000 men, and she continues to send more. She has trebled her navy on that ocean; she has taken thirty gunboats from New York. She has collected together an immense mass of war supplies. All these are preparations for a Winter campaign; for during the Summer her army and her resources have almost disappeared. Have such formidable armaments ever been made against a contemptible enemy or against a conquered foe?

To the friends of free government here and elsewhere, who have comprehended the projects and rejoiced in the promise of our struggle, we desire to impart the hopefulness which is in our own hearts. Be assured within the lines which shut our compatriots from the world stands a devoted and determined population, who know what freedom is though they have never enjoyed it; who are willing to die, if need be, to achieve it, but who are not willing longer to live without it.

We are called incendiaries and accused of wantonly destroying the wealth of the country. We will say that we are only putting in practice the policy with which our oppressors have uniformly threatened us for the last thirty years. "Cuba shall be Spanish or African," said once a distinguished statesman in the Spanish Cortes. Dionesio Alcala Galiano, long editor of the *Diaro de la Marino* of Havana, and one of the most influential men of the Spanish party there, in a pamphlet entitled "Cuba in 1858," used these remarkable words: "If the question of independence had once been raised, we (the Spanish party) had resolved to sally forth with a musket in one hand, an incendiary torch in the other, and with the terrible word 'Emancipation' on our lips."

It has pleased Divine Providence to enable us to use against our tyrants the very weapons with which they helped to keep us in subjection. It is our patriots who have sallied forth with a musket in one hand and incendiary torch in the other, and the glorious words, "Abolition of Slavery," on their lips.

MIGUEL ALDAMA,
JOSE MARIA MORO,
HILARIO CESNEROS,
FRANCISCO FESSER,
J. M. MESTRE.

GIVE UP YOUR VOTE!

RAWSON LODGE, HERNDON, FAIRFAX CO., Va., December 29th, 1869,

TO REV. MR. RICHARDSON, Worcester Mass.—*My Dear Brother:*—With much pleasure I have read in THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD of the 25th inst., a report of the sayings and doings of "The Worcester Woman's Suffrage Convention," December 14th. I am happy to see that my esteemed friend, and former neighbor, Hon. Henry Chapin, was president. I am thankful that your voice was heard in that intellectual company. "L. B. C." reports you thus,—"*He was willing to give up his vote, if he could be excused.*"

You astonish me! Some years since I heard you preach in the Congregational church of Milford, Mass., and you most eloquently uttered such thrilling illustrations of the dignity of labor, and of its elevating power in society, that I have often wished we had you in Virginia to help us in the arduous and glorious work of reconstruction.

But so long as you are willing to give up your vote, do please remain in Massachusetts, and let the women of that celebrated "Yankee State" manage you.

In Virginia, we depend on *votes* to perfect and secure what the loyal men supposed the war had gained. Do you point to the dismal exhibition of our recent voting? so much the more do we desire to welcome speedily, and in great numbers—*radical* persons from the North—such as *will not give up their votes*, but religiously use them in the holy cause of human rights. We, loyal men, expect ultimately to obtain full victory over all rebel elements, however disguised. I expect *woman's vote* to powerfully aid the coming triumph. In two lines of measured rhyme I condense my platform:"—

"See *Virtue* robed in all her lovely might,
When *Woman's Vote* shall guard each sacred right."

Yours truly, J. RAWSON JOHNSON.

LITERARY.

Messrs. Lee & Shepard, of Boston, have published a large volume, six hundred and fifty-six pages, of "*Sermons, Speeches and Letters on Slavery and its War*,"—from the Fugitive slave Bill to the election of Grant, by Rev. Gilbert Haven of *Zion's Herald*. Mr. Haven is an earnest, eloquent preacher, of the Methodist Episcopal church, and in Fugitive Slave law times was beyond the average of the clergymen and membership of his denomination in opposing and denouncing slave-hunting and slave holding. We think he claims somewhat more anti-slavery credit for the Methodist church than impartial history can truthfully accord, from viewing it in the light of his own mere generous personal impulses and conscientious convictions. Beyond most similar volumes, however, Mr. Haven's will interest intelligent readers outside of his denominational association. Young men and women especially will get from it some idea of the state of the very different opinion prevalent on the subject of slavery fifteen and twenty years ago.

J. B. Ford & Co. have issued a second bound volume of sermons by Henry Ward Beecher,—the second series. The first volume had a steel portrait of Mr. Beecher; this one presents a nicely engraved interior view of Plymouth Church and of the great organ.

The book contains four hundred and sixty four-pages, is nicely printed, and those who are troubled to find an entertaining minister to whose preaching they can listen, will find in these sermons many practical, wholesome lessons, which they can read at their own firesides.

Messrs. Ford & Co., are the publishers also of *The Christian Union*, a large weekly journal of which Mr. Beecher is now editor-in-chief.

RECEIVED.

MORAL, INTELLECTUAL AND PHYSICAL CULTURE. By Prof. F. G. Welch. 429 pp. New York: Wood & Holbrook.

AMERICAN INSTITUTIONS. By Alexis De Tocqueville. Translated by Henry Reeve, Esq. Revised and edited, with notes, by Francis Bowen. 559 pp. Boston: Sever, Francis & Co.

LAMPS, PITCHERS AND TRUMPETS. By Edwin Paxton Hood. 303 pp. New York: M. W. Dodd.

A WINTER IN FLORIDA. By Ledyard Bill. 222 pp. New York: Wood & Holbrook.

THE SPANISH BARBER. 309 pp. New York: M. W. Dodd.

Good Words for January. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

Merry's Museum for January. Boston: H. B. Fuller.

Littell's Living Age. Boston: Littell & Gay.

Every Saturday. Boston: Fields, Osgood & Co.

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Miscellaneous Department.

NAUHAUGHT, THE DEACON.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

NAUHAUGHT, the Indian deacon, who of old
Dwelt, poor but blameless, where his narrowing Cape
Stretches its shrunk arm out to all the winds
And the relentless smiting of the waves,
Awoke one morning from a pleasant dream
Of a good angel dropping in his hand
A fair, broad gold-piece, in the name of God.

He rose and went forth with the early day
Far inland, where the voices of the waves
Mellowed and mingled with the whispering leaves,
As, through the tangle of the low, thick woods,
He searched his traps. Therein nor beast nor bird
He found; though meanwhile in the reedy pools
The otter plashed, and underneath the pines
The partridge drummed: and as his thoughts went back
To the sick wife and little child at home,
What marvel that the poor man felt his faith
Too weak to bear its burden—like a rope
That, strand by strand uncoiling, breaks above
The hand that grasps it. "Even now, O Lord!
Send me," he prayed, "the angel of my dream!
Nauhaught is very poor; he cannot wait."

Even as he spake, he heard at his bare feet
A low, metallic clink, and, looking down,
He saw a dainty purse with disks of gold
Crowding its silken net. Awhile he held
The treasure up before his eyes, alone
With his great need, feeling the wondrous coins
Slide through his eager fingers, one by one.
So then the dream was true. The angel brought
One broad piece only; should he take all these?
Who would be wiser, in the blind, dumb woods?
The loser, doubtless rich, would scarcely miss
This dropped crumb from a table always full.
Still, while he mused, he seemed to hear the cry
Of a starved child; the sick face of his wife
Tempted him. Heart and flesh in fierce revolt
Urged the wild license of his savage youth
Against his later scruples. Bitter toil,
Prayer, fasting, dread of blame, and pitiless eyes
To watch his halting—had he lost for these
The freedom of the woods—the hunting-grounds
Of happy spirits for a walled-in heaven
Of everlasting psalms? One healed the sick
Very far off thousands of moons ago:
Had he not prayed him night and day to come
And cure his bed-bound wife? Was there a hell?
Were all his fathers' people writhing there—
Like the poor shell-fish set to boil alive—
Forever, dying never? If he kept
This gold, so needed, would the dreadful God
Torment him like a Mohawk's captive stuck
With slow consuming splinters? Up in heaven
Would the good brother deacon grown so rich
By selling rum to Indians laugh to see him
Burn like a pitch-pine torch? His Christian garb
Seemed falling from him; with the fear and shame
Of Adam naked at the cool of day,
He gazed around. A black snake lay in coil
On the hot sand, a crow with sidelong eye
Watched from a dead bough. All his Indian lore
Of evil blending with a convert's faith
In the supernal terrors of the Book,
He saw the Tempter in the coiling snake
And ominous, black-winged bird; and all the while
The low rebuking of the distant waves
Stole in upon him like the voice of God
Among the trees of Eden. Girding up
His soul's loins with a resolute hand, he thrust
The base thought from him: "Nauhaught, be a man!
Strive, if need be; but, while you live, look out
From honest eyes on all men, unashamed,
God help me! I am deacon of the church,
A baptized, praying Indian! Should I do
This secret meanness, even the barken knots
Of the old trees would turn to eyes to see it,
The birds would tell of it, and all the leaves
Whisper above me: 'Nauhaught is a thief!'
The sun would know it, and the stars that hide
Behind his light would watch me, and at night
Follow me with their sharp accusing eyes.
Yea, thou, God, seest me!" Then Nauhaught drew
Closer his belt of leather, dulling thus
The pain of hunger, and walked bravely back
To the brown fishing-hamlet by the sea;
And, pausing at the inn-door, cheerily asked
"Who hath lost aught to-day?"

"I," said a voice;
"Ten golden pieces, in a silken purse,
My daughter's handiwork." He looked, and lo!
One stood before him in a coat of frieze,
And the glazed hat of a seafaring man,
Shrewd-faced, broad-shouldered, with no trace of wings.
Marveling, he dropped within the stranger's hand
The silken web, and turned to go his way.
But the man said: "A tithe at least is yours;
Take it in God's name as an honest man."
And as the deacon's dusky fingers closed
Over the golden gift, "Yea, in God's name
I take it with a poor man's thanks," he said.

So down the street that, like a river of sand,
Ran, white in sunshine, to the summer sea,
He sought his home, singing and praising God;
And when his neighbors in their careless way
Spoke of the owner of the silken purse—
A Wellfleet skipper, known in every port
That the Cape opens in its sandy wall—
He answered, with a wise smile, to himself:
"I saw the angel where they see a man."

—*Atlantic Monthly.*

THE SUEZ CANAL.

BY GEORGE W. SMALLEY.

CONTINUED ACCOUNT OF THE GREAT OPENING.

ISMAILIA, Nov. 19th.—The festivities are so arranged that the later we go to bed the earlier we get up in the morning. I don't know at what hour the ball closed; but I had been only too glad to get away at one, and before six this morning was again up—awake is perhaps too strong a term. The uncertainty that has characterized everything since we left Alexandria is more complete than ever. The only thing to me absolutely certain was that I must write, and post my letters before 10 1-2 o'clock. They had to be written under a greater pressure than that of mere time. We had been promised that the arrangements for to-day should be made known to us at the ball, but they were not. I doubt whether they could have been, for the simplest of all reasons, that there probably were none. Whether we went on to Suez or stayed to-day at Ismailia depended, in the first place, on the caprice of a woman. By an extreme and extravagant courtesy, the Khédve has left it to the Empress of the French to govern the movement of this great fleet through a difficult navigation, and the movement of the great multitude on shore, perhaps more difficult still, since to provide for them all by ship or by rail was impossible.

From the central bureau at Ismailia no positive information could be got even this morning. A friend whose correspondence was less urgent than mine was good enough to go to the bureau while I was writing, and did his best to find out when we should start, and by what ship we were to go. He came back at 9 o'clock utterly discouraged. He had found only subordinate officials. He could get no certain news except that the fleet would start some time this morning, and he was assured that the ships were already overfilled, and that no place could be found for another passenger, be he who he might.

FRENCH INHOSPITALITIES.

Our position was peculiar. We had come—a hundred and fifty of us—as guests of the Viceroy on board the Guienne, from Marseilles, expecting to go through the canal in that ship, leave her only at Suez, and go from Suez by rail to Cairo. A very simple and convenient programme. But I have already written how we were suddenly transferred, on the morning of the 17th, from the Guienne to the Peluse, because it was feared the Guienne could not get through. The Peluse had her complement of passengers without us, and was to do no more than transport us to Ismailia, as it now appears, but as we were not then told. Her three or four spare beds were given to an invalid and to personal friends of the commandant—the latter not disguising his opinion that he regarded us as intruders. I will do him the justice to say that he adhered throughout to his conviction, and took some pains to make us understand it. His is the solitary instance of failing civility we have met with, and is the more remarkable because he is a Frenchman, and because to many Frenchmen we are indebted for extraordinary kindness—as I shall by-and-by relate. I would say nothing of the commandant of the Peluse, save to mark him as the exception, and I would say nothing if it were a complaint on my own part merely. It was no fault of ours that brought us in contact with him—we went on board the Peluse by the Viceroy's orders. The grounding of the ship at the entrance of the lake compelled some of us to pass the night on board, the commandant hesitating to take the responsibility of pitching us overboard into the water. All went on shore for whom boats were provided. The rest of us went next morning, after four or five hours sleep on the saloon sofas. We were not permitted to take our luggage, on the pretext that there was no room for it, which was a mistake. Once settled in our tents on shore, we had of course to go back for the trunks we had left. I was too busy to go before five in the afternoon. On the quai, I found two acquaintances going on the same errand. They had been waiting three hours for a boat, the Peluse being anchored more than half-a-mile off. By great good fortune one of the two found an English friend who offered him places for all three of us in his boat, promising to bring us back also. But after we were on board, the boat, by some mistake, was sent away. I had an engagement to dine on shore, but there was no help for it; no boat was to be had. As we passed into the saloon, the steward put his head out of the office and volunteered the remark that dinner would be served on the Peluse only for the passengers of that ship, and not for the passengers of the Guienne. As we had not asked for any dinner, we asked whether he had the commandant's orders to give such a message as that to the Guienne passengers. He said yes. The impoliteness was so gratuitous that we did not believe the captain of a French ship could have been guilty of it, but that high personage presently appeared and assured us he had. We could not doubt his word; the less as his language to us was another proof of how much incivility he was capable. We were only too eager to get ashore, and there were three or four ship's boats in the water, but a passage in any of them was refused us. An hour later we had the luck to be taken off with our luggage by a passing steam-launch. On all which I make no comment, but think it is a kind of narrative which, as it concerns guests of the Viceroy, and also the Messagéries Impériales a little, ought to be printed. It concerns the Messagéries Impériales—the great Maritime Company of France—because they had taken a contract from the Viceroy, and his money, to transport to Suez a certain number of his guests on one of their ships. The Guienne and the Peluse are both ships of that company. The Guienne proved incapable of the service and the company refused to complete it, either with the Peluse or with the Thabor, another of their ships, now lying almost empty in the harbor of Ismailia.

I am further bound to tell this story because it explains why guests of the Viceroy found themselves on shore at Ismailia on the morning of the 19th, without any certain means of going on to Suez. The passengers of the Guienne were distributed through the town, and the refusal of the Messagéries officers to take them on either of their available ships, left the Viceroy's officers without means of sending us on together. The Egyptian ships were overladen—passengers on some of them even sleeping on deck. We were left to look after ourselves. I was far from meaning to accept my friend's report that we could not go on. Finishing and posting my letters, I took my Arab servant, who by great good luck spoke French as well as Arabic, and started for the Burran.

M. DE LESSEPS ANSWERING QUESTIONS.

It was already 11 o'clock. The fleet was to sail at 12—Her Majesty of the French having so decided. The confusion on shore in the direction of the quai was at its hight. The streets were filled with Europeans, in carriages, on dromedaries, on donkeys, on foot; the faces of those turned toward the landing-place triumphant in the certainty of a berth on some ship bound for Suez; the faces of many more, turned in all other directions, anxious or desponding. The three or four thousand guests in Ismailia had set their hearts on going this morning to Suez by the canal, and it was plain that the quarter part of them could not possibly go. They tried all methods, and persons, and places. They rushed to the consulates, but it appeared to me that the Consuls judiciously found opportunities of being useful elsewhere than at their offices. If anybody had a friend of rank, or who he believed might have influence, he was hunting for him. If he knew an Egyptian official he was thrice happy, or at least thrice as eager in his search for a man who might have the magic carpet that could transport him in an instant to the deck of a ship. As I passed the house of M. de Lesseps, a throng waited inside and outside the gates for the chance of one word with that all-powerful man. Arab servants were on their knees in their master's behalf. Dromedaries, with their long necks, stretched sad inquiring heads over the railings—did they want to go by ship to Suez, these ships of the Desert? M. de Lesseps sat on his horse, cool, vigilant, energetic as ever, answering forty questions a minute; prompt, but unswervingly polite. I sought Mr. Hale at the house of M. de Lesseps, impelled by a vague notion, which I henceforth renounce, that a Consul in such circumstances might be a helpful man to a journalist in search of a ship. At the Consulates, where (in a moment of delusion) I had hoped to find Mr. Hale, with whom I had some kind of appointment, not definite, they had told me he was with M. de Lesseps. But he was not there, and my rapid question to M. de Lesseps brought me a more rapid answer, that Mr. Hale was at a specified house, a quarter of a mile away. Before I could thank him for so much information he had answered at least five other questions—*his* head at least clear in all the distractions of that brilliant confusion. My mind was made up. I would waste no more time in search of a man who probably could do nothing for me if I found him, and I went straight to the Bureau where sat the officer—Bey or Pacha, I know not what—in whose hands my fate rested. He, and I believe he only, had authority over ships, admirals, and all.

GETTING LAUNCHED.

The scene about the entrance of the Bureau was like the scene about the house of M. de Lesseps—like it as one turn of the kaleidoscope is like another, each more grotesque, more a maze of blending colors than the other. To one who wore a European dress, there was no difficulty in entering wherever there was room to enter. In the office where sat the Bey—I will call him Bey at hazard—sat also half-a-dozen passengers of the Guienne with despairing faces. I asked what chance: they told me none whatever. Their applications had been heard politely, refused as politely, and inexorably. There were engineers, a high savan, and delegates from French and Belgian Chambers of Commerce. One of the latter was urging his request as I entered. He was told in three words, there was no possible place on any ship. He asked for a pass by the railroad to Suez. The railway was overworked, a train leaving every half hour; all the tents had to be carried from Ismailia to Suez; no pass to any other passenger could be granted. The Frenchman turned away with a face as if some great calamity had changed and ruined the fortunes of his life; a misery so out of proportion to the annoyance of delay that it was ludicrous.

My turn came. I presented my invitation—a document from which I don't part day or night—and my card, and stated my case as briefly and urgently as I knew how. That I was one of the Editors of *The Tribune* (the importance of which journal did I not underrate in my statement); that I was charged with this correspondence; that only half my work was done on the arrival of the fleet at Ismailia: that to complete it was impossible if I could not go through the Canal with the fleet to Suez; that it was, in a word, essential to me, to the journal I represented, to the Canal Company, and to the Viceroy himself, whose guest I was, that I should be put at once on board some ship of the Suez fleet. "It is true," exclaimed the Bey as I finished my short speech; "you must go. You shall have an order." My own surprise at his prompt assent was considerable, but it was nothing to that of my fellow passengers, who had been waiting, some of them three hours, and whose entreaties had one and all been refused. The Bey reflected a moment, took a slip of paper, wrote at the head of it in Roman characters the word "Sennar," and underneath in Arabic that was like engraving, the order to the captain to receive me on board. He handed it to me, saying, "The Sennar has been reserved for the Diplomatic Corps, but the Admiral must find a cabin for you. *Bon voyage.*" I thanked him, but I did not go. My errand was not yet done. Success gave me new hopes. I had a French friend with me. I asked a place for him also. With a moment's hesitation, that, too, was granted, a line was added to the order, an officer was summoned, and was told that he was to see me safe on board the Sennar. I owe many thanks to that Egyptian, whose name even I do not know. In my selfish haste I did not stop to ask the people about him, but, repeating my acknowledgments, hurried away with my order and my officer.

It was high time to be off—more than half-past eleven. I had my friend to find, my luggage to get from my tent, worst of all a boat to get, and the pressure for boats was so strong that it was possible even yet to miss my ship. And an Arab is not the man to hurry if he can help it. I think it probable the three or four whom I had about me for the next twenty minutes will remember it long. The good luck which had thus far befriended me brought back my friend at the last moment, our luggage was shouldered by the Arabs, who found it heavy, but carried it at a swinging trot. We forced our way through dense crowds on the quai, found the port-captain, and in a minute more were on board a launch which steamed off amid frantic shouts of Bakshish from a dozen Arabs we had never seen in our lives. To our own fellows we tossed half crowns enough to make them rich for a week. My dragoman asked me ten francs for his day's service. I should have thought it cheap at twenty, but great was his surprise when I gave him the ten he asked.

A VICEREGAL MEAL AND QUARTERS.

But where was the Sennar? Not a soul on board the launch had the least notion. There lay anchored in every sort of confusion a fleet of forty ships at least—a dozen or more Egyptian. Which was the Sennar? We went cruising about, hailing this ship and that, for another precious quarter of an hour; but no longer anxious, since we saw that the Aigle, though hove short, had her anchor still on the bottom. Almost every ship was under steam, boats glancing in every direction, not a few hunting, as we were, for their proper ship. A knowing Egyptian officer on the quarter-deck of the sixth or seventh vessel we had hailed pointed out to us the Sennar, a smart-looking, bark-rigged, steam gunboat. We ran under her starboard quarter and hailed. An officer came to the gangway. My Arab convoy handed him the order of the Bey. The officer took it, disappeared, and in a minute more another came and asked if any of us spoke English. We said we rather thought we did. He replied: "The Admiral directs me to say that he will receive you on board, with pleasure, but he has no provisions, and can give you nothing to eat if you come." "We'll take our chance," I answered, and waited for no further parley, but went up the side, much preferring to starve enroute for Suez than to consume in Ismailia all the flesh-pots of Egypt. Our experience of Ismailia had not reached the point of hardship, but it was not luxurious. We had a tent, a shed of pine boards to dine and write in, and for dinner—well, what we could get. The subsistence of the Viceroy's guests was arranged by contracts. I dined but once on shore, and that was last night, when I came back from the Peluse too late to keep my dinner engagements elsewhere, and when the restaurant table d'hôte was three-fourths over. After waiting 15 minutes I succeeded in getting a seat, a piece of bread, a plateful of half-dried dates, and about half a bottle of champagne. It was not a bad dinner, altogether; but as the Viceroy paid 65 francs (813, gold) for it, I think the contractor fared better than I did. I mean this statement to be understood as literally true. Sixty-five francs a day were paid for the subsistence of each guest, and if there was any want or meanness in the supplies actually furnished, the fault is not that of the Viceroy, whose hospitality is open-handed beyond anything Europe ever dreamed of. I have already told you, I think, how three staff officers were mercilessly turned out of their tent to make room for R— and myself on the morning of our arrival at Ismailia, and no remonstrances of ours had the least effect.

For all his alarming message about food, the Admiral received us courteously, gave us a stateroom and the use of his saloon, and a rather freer range of his ship than one ever finds on an English or American man of war. We were too glad to be on board to care about minor matters. It had been a very near thing. Within ten minutes we were under way. The diplomatic corps were, I hope, on some other ship; they certainly were not on ours. I infer that the Sennar, which is a small vessel, had been kept in reserve till the last moment, and as few guests had actually been sent on board, the supplies that should have gone with them had been forgotten. The Admiral told us that at one time during the morning he had expected the Viceroy himself on board, who, with his suite, and retinue, and cooks, would have more than filled and victualed the ship. The only guests he had were a party of five or six English gentlemen who had been transferred from the Garbieh, an Egyptian corvette, after she had grounded in the canal at the entrance of the lake; same spot where the unlucky Peluse had clung fast. They included Mr. Lloyd, President of the Birmingham Chamber of Commerce; Mr. Ramsey of the Glasgow Chamber, Mr. Simpson, artist of *The Illustrated London News*, and other gentlemen. With them we made the journey to Suez.

STARTING THE FLEET—A BLOCKADE.

Hurried as the start had been, we soon began to think that more time might have been taken to advantage. When the Khédive left it to the Empress to decide on the hour of starting, he seems to have left it to her to arrange also the order of starting. This inference I draw from the fact that in the starting there was no order at all. The Admiral had orders to follow next after the ships conveying royal personages and embassadors. But long after the Aigle was under way the Austrian and Prussian corvettes gave no sign of moving; whereas many other ships, not conveying Princes, got their anchors and made haste after the French Empress. Staunch in his respect for royalty and in his obedience to orders, our Admiral refused to stir till the Emperor of Austria, and then till the Prince of Prussia had gone. Meanwhile, many a ship had secured an early place in the line. It was not long before the notion got spread through all the ships that there was no order needed to be observed; that each might take what place it could—as was the fact. All sorts of craft came rushing into the line, eager for precedence—the impertinent Peluse foremost among the intruders. The inevitable result of all this was to bring half the fleet at once to the southern exit of the lake. Where there was room for but one ship to pass at a time, twenty were struggling to get on. Then our Admiral, in the excess of his Oriental courtesy, came to conceive that it was no part of his duty to dispute for a place with ships carrying the guests of his master, the Viceroy. Accordingly, when an unscrupulous captain sought to run ahead of the Sennar—at the risk of a collision, if the Sennar did not give way—the Admiral commanded that she should concede her place, and this happened repeatedly.

By 1 o'clock, a dozen ships may have entered the canal, and twenty more were jammed together at its mouth—neither able, any one of them, to get in, nor to get out of the way and let others enter. A fresh wind blew from the west. As the ships had no sufficient steerage way on, they were uncontrollable by the helm, and lying broadside to this strong wind they presently found themselves in imminent danger of collision. Every sailor knows how vessels lying near together gravitate irresistibly to each other, obedient to physical laws as if they were so many planets let loose. To escape collisions each captain was exhausting the resources of his seaman's art; and only too often their very ingenuities of this sort brought on the catastrophe they strove to avert. Ships in front were backing down on to us. Ships were coming up on our quarter. Ships were drifting broadside into us. Ships to right of us and ships to left of us, yawing wildly about, pointing their flying jib-booms one moment into our cabin windows, the next entangling their mizzen-topsail yards in the fore-rigging of the Sennar. A French ship on one side caught her martingale in our port-quarter davits; an Italian on the other nearly carried away the awning stauchions of her hurricane deck in our backstays and lee-braces. In the midst o such a pell-mell, the seamanship of an Egyptian Admiral came out brilliantly. Nothing could be more clever than his handling of the ship, and the proof of it was that the Sennar escaped all damage in the midst of a crush of ships twice her size, of whom half-a-dozen at once were in collision. Rigging was snapped, blocks and yards came down by the run. An Austrian ship stoved in the side of a Russian. One or two jib-booms were broken short off, boats were crushed alongside, the chapter of accidents seemed to have no end, for the ships were simply unmanageable. At last they got bow-anchors down and kedges out astern, and matters mended. Those nearest to the Canal made their way in so slowly that we could not doubt there was some difficulty in the Canal itself. We hung in this way about the entrance from 1 o'clock till long after dark, at last creeping in by moonlight, getting on by the same help for a mile or two, then anchoring hard and fast for the night, astern of I know not how many ships, and which one ship far in front blocked the way. The ship that thus closed the canal was that ship of the Messagéries Impériales called the Peluse.

IN SEARCH OF SUPPLIES—FRENCH HOSPITALITY.

It was not intended that any vessel should go through to-day to Suez. The Aigle, and so many of the fleet as could follow, were to spend the night in the lower basin of the bitter lakes, rather more than half way from Ismailia to Suez. To a certain extent this programme was carried out. As I close this letter, two days after its date, I may as well add that the Aigle got on without much difficulty, passed through the great basin in the afternoon, and duly anchored, with a number of her royal consorts, in the smaller basin, whence next morning she went on through the canal, completing the passage from the Mediteranean to the Red Sea. So far as she and a few other ships could do it, the scheme of the inaugurating voyage from sea to sea had been accomplished. But of the 40 or more vessels that left Ismailia for Suez at noon of the 19th November, half, and more than half, I think, found themselves still in the canal at the close of the following day. The Sennar was one of those vessels. There might have been a kind of glory in having been on board one of the ships that were first at Suez, but those who enjoyed that fortune missed the more important and significant lesson that was to be learned from an experience of the delays which so large a part of the fleet had to endure. There were moments when I grew impatient, but on the whole I thought it a piece of good luck to be on the Sennar. I should have come to a more enthusiastic opinion about the canal and its actual condition and capacity, if I had known only half the truth. The Sennar taught us the other half, and it is the voyage of the Sennar which, in a following letter, I shall relate at some length. As I had to begin this letter with an unpleasant incident, let me close it with one of another kind; going back to that moment of the voyage when the Sennar lay for hours on the south side of Lake Timsah, waiting for her chance to enter the canal—Friday afternoon from 1 o'clock to 6. We found the warning of the Admiral about provisions more literally true than we expected. Nothing was offered us to eat. I had been too busy in the morning to eat any breakfast, lunch there was none, and for aught we could see there was to be no dinner. In these alarming circumstances our little party of guests took counsel together, and resolved not to perish without an effort. There were ships all about us that must have provisions. Two of us took a boat and went on board a vessel flying French colors. We stated our case to the commandant and asked to be allowed to purchase out of his spare stores enough to carry us through to Suez. He sent for the steward, and presently a list was handed us and we were asked to choose what we would have. We chose. The commandant doubled our requisition, added a half-dozen of Bordeaux, sent the whole into our boat, pressed us to stay and dine before going back to the Sennar, and offered us a stateroom if we liked for the night. With Spartan fortitude we declined, remembering our starving comrades on the Sennar. When finally we asked leave to pay our bill and go, the commandant replied that his was not a merchant ship, that he could not sell his stores, and that we must do him the favor to accept from him what had been put into our boat. And we had to come away without paying. It was done so delicately that we were not allowed to suspect till the last moment that we were to accept such an obligation. The ship was the Touareg of Marseilles, chartered for the trip by a party of twenty-five gentlemen.—*Tribune Correspondence.*

His be the praise, who looking down in scorn
On the false judgment of the partial herd,
Consults his own clear heart, and nobly dares
To be, not to be thought, an honest man.

PERE HYACINTHE belongs to a family of the name of Loison, more or less distinguished in academic and literary circles. His father was rector of a college in the south of France; his brother is a professor of theology in the Sorbonne; his uncle, the best known of the family, was a poet and a politician, who died in the prime of life, and over whom Victor Cousin pronounced a funeral oration—"Adieu, cher Loison—tu ne m'attendras pas longtemps." It was a standing remark among Cousin's friends, whenever he fell ill, that Loison was waiting for him, and he was playfully reproached at last, with a breach of promise, that he did not rejoin his departed friend for more than forty years.

TRY AGAIN.

BY W. J. LINTON.

THE coldest hours are close upon the morn;
Night ever neareth day:
Up, man! and wrestle yet again with scorn;
Each footstep is a fall,—move on thy way!
Try again!

Is baffled beaten? Will the hero fall,
Flung down beneath the wall?
Another ladder! Let our comrades scale
The top, o'er us piled stairlike as we fall!
Try again!

O hope forlornest, masked like Despair!
Truth must some day succeed.
Thy failure proves——What? Thy once failing there.
Fail yet again if there be martyr need!
Try again!

—*The Woman's Advocate for January.*

THERE is a grape vine near Santa Barbara, California, the trunk of which measures thirteen inches in diameter, the branches covering an area of sixty-five feet in diameter. It is trained upon a trellis-work supported by sixty-four posts. It is stated that the vine last season yielded six tons of grapes, which brought $260. It is twenty-four years old. Another vine, trellised in the same way, eleven years old, bids fair to outstrip the old one. It now covers an area of thirty-six feet in diameter.

SEEK GOODNESS NOT GOODS.

TELL me: Is man the creature of an hour?
A short, bright, pleasing hour? Is man no more
Than just a splendid firework of life,
That shoots up, smokes, and vanishes in night,
In sorrow's and starvation's bitter pangs?
Nay, is he good for naught but to do good?
Most men strive only, all the days of youth,
For mere bright-blazing, short-lived rapture, found
In intercourse with men and things. Behold
Their pains, their shifts, their penances and griefs!
A real good must last thee all thy life,
Always remain the same and show the same,
Beheld at evening, morning, late in age,
Contemplated in sorrow and in joy.
And shall I name to thee what are thy goods?
I say, then: every good! I leave out none:
Gained in its proper season and enjoyed
With a clear eye upon the whole of life;
No one, one thing whatever, man can do,
Is sin, that to the future can be linked,
And to the future is linked honestly,
So that he feels himself melted and blent
In with his work, and with his act, and lives
Therewith in Gladness and security.
He rightly does, who treasures up life's goods,
Who thereby becomes He, a proper man.
Not so, who spends himself upon the goods,
Alas! he ne'er shall find himself again,
Never possess those goods, nor yet himself.
For only they possess, who rightly earn.

—*Leopold Schefer—Layman's Breviary.*

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